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Spirit of the Times.

A Chronicle of the Turf, Field Sports, Literature and the Stage.

OFFICE } CORNER OF BROADWAY AND BARCLAY-ST. IN THE AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1839.

VOL. IX.—No. 25.

Contents of To-day's Paper.

SPORTING DEPARTMENT—	page	THEATRICAL DEPARTMENT—	page
The Maryland Stables	294	Theatricals for the Week	300
Sporting Epistle from Tennessee	"	Dinner to Mr. Macready	290
Letter from a Friend of "Boots"	"	Farewell Address at Covent Garden	300
Steel "himself again"	"	Meeting of the Proprietors of Drury Lane Theatre	"
Challenge to Boat Clubs	"	Mrs. Bishop's Elopement	289
New York Annual Regatta	"	AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.	
On Dits in Sporting Circles	"	Ploughing Exhibition	294
English Sporting Intelligence	295	New Breed of Sheep	297
Harkaway and the Handicappers	"	Earl Spencer's Sheep Shearing Prizes	"
Bloomsbury	"	MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.	
The Goodwood Cup	"	Physic and Physicians	291
Sporting in Southern Africa	291	The Paris Clubs	289
Advice to Sportsmen—Shooting	297	One of the "Beautiful Women of Paris"	"
Newmarket July Meeting	296	Death of Sultan Mahmoud	"
Liverpool July Meeting	"	Adbul Medjid	"
The Goodwood Shield	295	The Paris Hells	"
Six-oared Match from Greenwich to Woolwich	"	Notice to Correspondents	"

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. W. T. is informed that in all probability *Frolic* is sold. He can buy a brood mare in England of pure blood for from $300 to $3000, the sum depending on her shape, blood, and performance; the importers have rarely paid over $700 each for brood mares, though performers of fashionable blood bring a heap more. TATTERSALL will send you a very clever mare for one hundred guineas.

We have made every exertion personally and through our friends to obtain a 3 yr. old rider for J. M. P., without success.

J. J.'s letter of the 10th instant was received yesterday, but not the handbill alluded to; it will probably cast up in a day or two. If Mr. J. has an extra copy it would be well to send it, and through the letter-bags.

J. L. M.'s request about the two subscriptions has been attended to. Could we induce him to become an occasional correspondent? His kindness is fully appreciated.

H. DeL.'s favor of the 16th came safe. When will he be in this section or city?

J. B. K. has our acknowledgments for his attention.

E. T.'s foreign paper will be forwarded regularly; the first copy received for him came out in the "Liverpool." Mr. Charles S. Francis or Messrs. Wiley & Putnam, booksellers, of this city, will take orders for English periodicals. These orders have given us so much trouble, or at least subjected us to so many complaints in consequence of their uncertain receipt, that we shall receive no more, and at the end of the time for which each subscriber has paid, shall decline renewing any orders whatever. They give us more trouble than our own, and as we have never charged the slightest commision, we do not care to place ourselves in a situation so unpleasant.

The advertisement of the Newmarket Races was not received until Saturday morning of last week, or they would have been published.

A. G. L. R. of the Salt Sulphur, is requested to send a report and a list.

P. M. R. is thanked for his favor.—glad to hear so favorable a report of "*Sport*."

W. M. was answered through the Mail. Also Col. P. M. B., and the Hon. Capt. B. on Monday last.

The two letters from Fox Chase, were duly received.

Notice to our Canada Subscribers.

Mr. A. DE GRASSE, one of our travelling Agents, will start next week on a business tour through the Canadas. He will attend the Quebec Races, and transmit us a full account of the doings on the Plains of Abraham. Our friends on the other side "the lines" (of whom we can boast a goodly number) will confer on us a lasting obligation by affording Mr. DeG. the benefit of their influence in his endeavors to extend the circulation of the "Spirit of the Times" and the "Turf Register" in her Majesty's dominions.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 24, 1839.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

The steam-ship Liverpool, Capt. Fayrer, reached this city on the morning of the 19th, bringing us London dates to the morning of the 31st ult., and Liverpool to the 1st of August. The news brought by her is of the very highest importance so far as the politics of Europe are concerned, and the financial affairs of England, with which country we are now (unfortunately) so intimately connected, that we feel every derangement of her currency as sensibly as any domestic financial crisis. The eyes of Europe and indeed the whole world are now turned towards Turkey; Sultan MAHMOUD died on the 1st of July, and has transmitted his throne to his son at the very moment when he had involved himself in a fresh attempt at the subjugation of his powerful vassal, MEHEMET ALI of Egypt. The young sultan, ABDUL MEDJID, is surrounded with difficulties, his army in Syria having been defeated and dispersed by IBRAHIM PACHA, and his fleet treacherously surrendered to Mehemet. He is thrown entirely upon European powers who are too deeply interested in the preservation of the integrity of the Ottoman empire, to allow the wily and powerful Egyptian to push his advantages further. We have found room in another column for a brief notice of the death of Mahmoud, and on another occasion hope to give some lucid statement of the character, position, and policy of his successor.

We hear by the Liverpool that Mr. WEBSTER had attended the dinner of the English Agricultural Society, at which the Earl of SPENCER presided, and upon his health's being given, had acknowledged it in a speech of some length and which was received with constant cheers. It is so appropriate to one department of our paper, that should we be able to find a good report of it, we shall give it. Next week we purpose likewise, giving some particulars of the show of live stock at Oxford, where the society met, and the prices of the animals sold.

We hear of Mr. WILLIS through our English papers frequently. In the enumeration of a crowd of people of fashion, comprising the most distinguished of the English nobility, who attended a concert of unusual magnificence given by the Countess of Beauchamp, the "Morning Herald" includes Mr. and Mrs. Willis. His play of "Tortesa" had a great run at the *Surrey*, and is praised in the "Morning Post."

The English papers announce the death of Admiral Sir ISAAC COFFIN, Bart., and well known in this country for his munificence and public spirit. To use the words of a London paper, the gallant officer was fourscore years of age, having been born in 1759, and was within three of being at the top of the list of Admirals. He was a G.C.H, and had distinguished himself in his profession on various occasions, during an unusually long career. He had formerly been in Parliament, where he constantly paid much attention to naval matters, and not unfrequently in a style of facetiousness that relieved the subject of its dry technicality. His charity was extensive; and within the last few weeks he remitted an additional and liberal donation to the Royal Naval Charity, "for fear," as he humorously expressed himself, "he should slip his wind and forget all about it."

A little further on the reader will find very full details of an unfortunate elopement which is making a good deal of talk in London. The lady is Mrs. BISHOP, wife of the eminent composer. The following "pen and ink sketch" of the fair dame appeared not long ago in an English provincial print, under the head of "Recollections of Public Performers." It is highly eulogistic; nevertheless, those best acquainted with the lady, pronounce it a likeness.

Mrs. Bishop, the celebrated vocalist, and *second* wife of the great English composer, has the good fortune to possess, in addition to her extraordinary musical gifts, those graces of person which all admire. Her figure, which is about the medium height, is formed with such exquisite symmetry, that all her movements appear graceful. Her foot is small, and her hand and arm are finely moulded, and white as the lily; and her features, though small, possess a mobility and sweetness of expression rarely united. Her dark-brown and silken hair forms a pretty contrast to her delicate and pale complexion. She wears it simply parted and drawn back *à la Greque*—thereby giving to view her "even brows," and beautiful eyes. Her smile is delightful, and her lips realise when singing (without hyperbole), the poet's description—

"Her lips beneath, with pure vermillion bright,
Disclose two orient rows of pearl to sight;
There those soft *tones* are formed, whose sound detains
The firmest breast, in love's alluring chains."

Mrs. Bishop is distinguished in private circles, by the elegance of her deportment and manners, which are untinged by the slightest shade of affectation. Her conversational talents are considerable, and their effect is heightened by the tones of her voice, which even in speaking is music itself; independently of her professional abilities, Mrs. Bishop is a very fascinating and charming young woman.

The speeches of Mr. MACREADY fill a good number of our columns to-day. It is extremely gratifying to record the honors paid to the great tragedian by men of the first rank and highest genius in London. A full report of the dinner the reader will find commencing on the next page. And by the way, our theatrical readers must hold themselves under considerable obligation to us for the quantity of matter we have selected this week for their especial entertainment. Another week our selections will be more miscellaneous.

THE PARIS CLUBS.—There existed but one Club at Paris ten years ago, namely, the *Cercle du Boulevard*, under the Presidency of the Duke de Choiseul. Several have since been established, the first of which is the *Cercle de l'Union*, a select assembly where the corps diplomatique and all the foreigners of distinction who visit Paris are to be met. Although all political opinions are admitted into it, their prevailing color is that of the Faubourg St. Germain. The members were very particular about admissions. Another club has more recently been established with a view to the improvement of the breed of horses in France. It is the "Jockey Club," consisting of the *elite* of our young men. A thousand stories have been circulated about this club, in which exaggeration has had its usual share. All do not ruin themselves at the Jockey Club. Whist only is played there, and that much less high than in England. Games of hazard are prohibited. Several other clubs might be named, such as the *Cercle Agricole*, but they are assemblies greatly inferior as regards fashion and fame.

Paris Print.

ONE OF "THE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN OF PARIS."—For some time past a work has been published in numbers under the rather odd title of *La Belles Femmes de Paris*; a biographical article is annexed to the portrait of the happy woman who is deemed worthy of shining in the collection. Women of all classes, the queens of the shops especially, are singularly delighted at being introduced into the gallant museum, in company with Italian Princesses, Spanish Countesses, and the great ladies of our all-powerful financial aristocracy.

The other day, in the morning, Madame B——, whose throne stands in one of the most splendid shops in the Rue de la Paix, received the visit of a very polite and good-looking young gentleman, whose manners were particularly elegant. He had under his arm a little portfolio of the finest green morocco, which, with his long hair and pointed beard, proclaimed the artist. "Madam," said the youth, "I am a painter, and in that capacity commissioned to contribute some portraits to the collectien *des Belles Femmes de Paris*. I am come to ask you, Madam, to favor me with a sitting." Upon this proposal, the lady lowered her eyes, and affectedly replied that the editors were very indulgent to think of her, that she could ascribe their notice of her but to gallantry, that she was not pretty enough to deserve the intended honor, that....in short, amidst her abundant expressions of modesty and humility, shone unbounded delight. After some further negotiation, the handsome shopkeeper went up to her apartment with the young artist, cast a glance at her mirror, set her hair in proper order, put on a necklace, earrings, and bracelets, seated herself, and suffered her drapery to be tastefully adjusted by the painter, who proceeded to his task. Half an hour after he rose, and courteously observing that he had, perhaps, tired his lovely model, announced his return next day at the same hour. On Madame B—— begging to look at his sketch he politely apologized, urging that as yet there was no likeness, but that on the following day it would be forthcoming. A short chat ensued. The artist examined *en connoisseur* several pictures ornamenting the bedroom, stopping long before the chimney-piece, over which hung, among other pretty things various miniatures, which he took down, put back, praised, and pronounced charming. His inspection being concluded, he made a most graceful bow, and left the fair lady in one of those ectacies which the female heart likes so well.

At night, when Madame B——, freed from commercial labor so unworthy of one of the *Belles Femmes de Paris*, returned to her bedroom to enjoy her triumph, she happened to move to her chimney-piece to wind up her darling watch; but the watch happened to have vanished along with the gold chain which usually connected it with her snow-white neck, and both fugitives were soon followed by the splendid dream, and all the joy anticipated from a woman's brightest victo y. As nobody had entered the room, of which she always kept the key about her person, Madame B—— concluded, with more shrewdness than she had displayed in the morning, that the gallant goung gentleman was a thief, the sketch of her portrait a chimera, and that there was some inconvenience in being one of "The Beautiful Women of Paris."

Paris Paper.

DEATH OF SULTAN MAHMOUD.—The life and reign of Sultan Mahmoud the Second terminated on Monday, the 1st instant, at seven o'clock, A.M. The former had lasted 56 and the latter 31 years. Not a month ago he had been apparently in perfect health, and it was only a week before his death that he was pronounced to be in danger; the Friday before last he rode in state to the mosque as usual. His illness, which was a nervous disorder, the combined effect of intemperance and mental anxiety, seems to have been completely misunderstood by his medical attendants, German, English, and Greek, who, while at variance as to the seat of his disorder, some declaring it to be the liver and some the breast, allowed their patient to reach a stage of his malady at which a proper treatment, when at length resorted to, was too late. When Dr. Millengen, at the earnest entreaty of Esmah Sultana, the Sultan's sister, was called in on Thursday morning, he found his Highness in a violent paroxysm of the *delirium tremens*, which, by the copious and immediate use of opiates, he succeeded in allaying. As late as Sunday evening the Sultan appeared to be gradually recovering his health and spirits. He smoked his pipe and partook of refreshments, but these appearances were illusive—the effects of the restoratives he had taken, and such as nature could not corroborate. A reaction took place on Sunday night, and he expired at one o'clock the next morning. In the meantime the most contradictory reports had got abroad, but the general impression was that the Sultan was in a fair way of recovery. It was only at eleven o'clock, A.M., when the guns from the batteries proclaimed his successor, Sultan Abdoul Medjid the First, that all acquired the melancholy cetainty that Mahmoud, who had so long and so gloriously wielded the sceptre, was no more. The obsequies of the Osmanlies are simple as they are brief. The imperial barges, six in number, had conveyed the corpse and the funeral *cortège* from the Kiosk of Tchoumourdja, at Scutari, to the gardens of the Seraglio, by 12 o'clock, and at five, P.M., the procession had reached the Atmeidan, where a tent had been erected over the spot which the deceased himself had indicated as that where he would preferably be buried. The coffin was covered with shawls, and supported by the four Capondji Bashis or head porters of the palace. The chief dignitaries of the empire and household, who followed their master to his grave, seemed profoundly afflicted. All shed tears, and the looks of some were truly ghastly. The shrieks and frantic gestures of the women—the prayers of the Imaums—the silent march of the troops, with inverted arms, produced, altogether, a scene which none who have witnessed it are likely to forget.

ABDUL MEDJID.—The present Sultan Abdul Medjid for some days previous to his father's decease, remained under the care of his mother, who has always exercised great influence over the young Prince. It is only three months since the Sultan had erected a palace near Beglea Bey, near the palace of Mustapha Pacha Nourri Effendi, and had fixed upon it for his muessan. The Prince is timid, gentle, and of a weak constitution. It is a remarkable fact, that, out of Sultan Mahmoud's six children, the present Emperor, his brother Nizannedin, and four sisters, the Princesses Galiha, wife of Halil Pacha, Hadis-ds-ch, Adila, and Kairea, are all born of the same mother. Sultan Mahmoud had 500 women in his harem, but had only one wife, an Armenian. It was she who called in the celebrated Armenian sister of charity Charia into the harem when the Sultan was attacked by an inflammation in the chest, and declared incurable. Nizannedin, the Sultan's brother, has been separated from his mother for the last fortnight and shut up in the palace. Immediately on the death of the Sultan, who expired in the arms of his daughter Galiha, the Divan assembled for a permanent sitting. On the 2d of July the diplomatic body received official notice that the Government of Abdul Medjid persisted in the principles of reform, moderation, and peace; that the same progressive policy animated the Divan and all the ministers of the Sublime Porte, *amongst whom there reigned no difference of opinion on the measures of the Administration*, and on the questions of home and foreign policy. These were the very expressions of the Minister for Foreign Affairs, Nourri Effendi, who added that the Porte would settle a definitive arrangement with Mehemet, and had in consequence given orders to suspend hostilities both at sea and on shore. Europe, however, could not but perceive that the *status quo* had placed the Porte on the brink of an abyss. The Ministers of the grand European powers were invited and went this day to a conference with the Ministers in the palace of the Porte. It is known that they have offered their mediation for the purposed arrangement, to which even Russia offers no opposition.

LORD SUFFIELD.—*Baden-Baden*.—(Extract of a letter).—Lord Suffield arrived here about a fortnight since, and, on Thursday last, Houlditch, the celebrated coach-maker, from Long-acre, arrived with his London attorney, and proceeded to execute a warrant for a provisional arrest, which he had procured against the person of Lord Suffield, in the name of a native of the Grand Duchy of Baden. Lord Suffield immediately procured legal advice, and on the matter being brought before the authorities here, the warrant was discharged, and the plaintiff was condemned to pay all the costs, on the ground that the alleged debt was contracted by one Englishman to another, and that the security which formed the plaintiff's claim was payable in London. The feeling here is very much in favor of Lord Suffield, because his Lordship states that before he left England he transferred his property to trustees for the payment of his debts, that the trustees paid Mr. Houlditch upwards of £6000, and that they refused to pay the amount of the present demand, because Mr. Houlditch could not prove value; it is therefore considered a harsh experiment to enforce a claim which the English courts of justice would not recognize. The parties all remain here still, apparently as happy as if nothing had happened, [We know that Lord Suffield has made an assignment of property here for the liquidation of his debts, and that a considerable sum is now in hand for that purpose. Little apprehension is now entertained as to the settlement of all his Lordship's liabilities.—LON. ED]

Whilst Baden is filling with strangers, and assuming for some months the appearance of a richly-peopled city, it adopts other features of large cities, and among them the love of scandal. In consequence of a rumor perseveringly circulated, that M. Benazet, the late *fermier-general*, of the suppressed Paris gaming-houses, and the new farmer of the Baden houses, had resorted to a contrivance very usual in France—*pots de vin*—to obtain his license, and that he had even hinted in private conversation at some of the said *douceurs* having been applied here, the Home Minister has felt it incumbent to send a Councillor to Baden-Baden to investigate the affair. As was anticipated, the rumor proved groundless, and on the affair being brought before the Chambers, they have come to the same conclusion. The origin of the report was indeed wholly inexplicable, because the previous farmer, M. Chabert, paid the annual sum of 25,000 florins for his license, or rather contracted to pay it, but usually obtained a reduction of 6000 on the score of ill success; whereas M. Benazet pays annually 45,000 florins, and has, moreover, taken upon himself to pay the debts of the watering establishment, amounting to 140,000 florins, besides spontaneously devoting a large sum towards the erection of the splendid new conversazione building. It is therefore difficult to conceive how he could have found it necessary to pay anything extra for his license.

Franconian Mercury.

THE PARIS HELLS.—We extract the following from an address of the King's Advocate, delivered on the 13th instant at the Paris Tribunal of Correction, in the prosecution of one of the keepers of one of the Palais Royal gambling-houses:—

"When the law against gaming-houses was promulgated, all honest men eulogised the measure. There was not a family that did not secretly bless a decision which closed these dangerous dens, where the fortunes and honor of so many unhappy beings were swallowed up. It was hoped that the passion of gambling, that flame which burns and devours, would expire of itself from the moment it found no more food nor victims. This hope, unfortunately, was of short duration. New dens were opened by cupidity to those swindlers, those thieves of dashing appearance, those dissolute women whom their dissipation has compelled to seek resources in play, of which their guilty dexterity knows how to correct the evil chances. Complaints, numerous and energetic, have reached the Government. A number of young men enticed into those infamous haunts, have been in a short time wholly ruined. With several, ruin has brought on suicide; and here, gentlemen, our duty condemns us to add another bloody page to the history of play. An Englishman, named Jacobson, possessed of £12,000 a year, had lost all of it at play. He resolved to proceed to France in order to destroy himself. (His history is penned by himself, in his declaration before the Juge d'Instruction.) A sum of £30 was all that was left him, and with it he could live some days more. His ill luck took him to the Variétés Theatre. He was in the saloon when two women came up to him, and conducted him to the house of the individual who now stands at your bar. There he lost his £30. Next day he repaired to Courbevoie, entered a *restaurant*, took a copious dinner, drank various wines, then cut his veins with a razor. Fortunately for him the fumes of the wine rendered his hand unsteady. He was found bathed in blood, but still breathing; the attention immediately paid to him through the zeal and humanity of the mayor of Courbevoie recalled him to life." The King's Advocate then dwelt on the many suicides which had taken place at Paris, and been all of them caused by losses at play, adding, "I can mention but some out of this fearful catalogue."

"The wife of a highly respectable merchant of Paris, after compromising the fortune of her husband through losses which have been rated at one hundred and fifty thousand francs, separated from him and her son retired to London. There she had become a teacher and made some savings, when, on her return to France, her fatal passion revived, and misery being superadded to despair, she destroyed herself with poison.

"Need I mention that a young man, twenty-eight years old, who having squandered at play his little fortune of thirty thousand francs and wrested nineteen thousand more from his mother's weakness, has blown his brains out?

"Alas! gentlemen, it was but a few days ago, as you well know, that the paymaster of a regiment quartered at Paris destroyed himself, after thirty years of honourable service. My hand trembled when I had to sign the permit for burying this other victim of play."

ELOPEMENT IN THE MUSICAL WORLD.

MRS. BISHOP AND MR. BOCHSA.

FROM THE TIMES.

For several days paragraphs have appeared in some of the daily journals in which a reference has been made to the conduct of a lady who has justly attained a prominent rank in the list of our native vocalists, and on Saturday week it was formally intimated that Mrs. Bishop, the wife of the celebrated composer, had abandoned her home, leaving her husband, as may readily be imagined, in a state bordering on distraction, and three young children, without the care and protection of a maternal hand. It was further stated that Mrs. Bishop had proceeded to the continent in the company of Bochsa, the harp-player. Beyond this the public were left in a state of ignorance of the facts of the transaction.

It appears that some months since Bochsa, having in contemplation a provincial professional tour, made an offer to Mr. and Mrs. Bishop to join in the speculation. The former, however, said it was impossible for him to quit town in consequence of his engagements at Drury Lane Theatre, and as one of the directors of the Philharmonic Concerts. After some negociation, however, it was arranged that Mrs. Bishop should accompany Bochsa to several of the towns at which he intended to give concerts, upon an agreement that she was to receive a weekly remuneration of £30. Mrs. Bishop, accordingly, accompanied by her sister, set out on the tour, and sang with great success. For some time she regularly remitted the money to her husband, and matters proceeded without any other difficulty arising than the annoyance which was very naturally felt by the latter at the necessary separation from his wife. In the course of the last month Mr. Bishop was about to pay a visit to the University of Oxford, for the purpose of taking his degree in music, and to be present at the musical festival to be held in that city. At this festival, it seems, Mrs. Bishop had been engaged to sing, and that in return for her exertions on the occasion she was to be paid the sum of fifty guineas.

PROPERTY

A short time prior to the day on which Mr. Bishop was to go to Oxford, he wrote to his wife, reminding her of the engagement, and requesting she would return home, so as to be ready to accompany him. To this letter, Mrs. Bishop wrote an answer, in which she declined to go to Oxford, or to return to town at that moment, alleging, as the ground of such refusal, that she was still in the performance of her engagement to Bochsa, and adding, that she would not come to London until the day after her husband intended to leave for Oxford. Nor was this the only letter that Mr. Bishop had written soliciting his wife to return, for, in fact, he wrote several, to each of which the reply was a refusal to comply with his wishes, the precise ground of denial being usually varied, the main reason however assigned being, that with her family and her prospects, it was far better for her to continue with Bochsa, at an engagement of £30 a week, than that she should return to the metropolis where she would not be able to make so large a sum. Accordingly Mr. Bishop went to Oxford, took his degree, was present at the festival, but from which his wife, who was to have taken a prominent part, was absent, and remained from London about ten days. In the meantime, Mrs. Bishop with her sister, came to town with Bochsa by the Birmingham Railroad, arriving two day's after her husband's departure. Her sister was sent home, whilst she herself, taking her luggage with her, went to Bochsa's residence. At night, however, she proceeded to her own house, where she took up her abode for the night. On the following morning, nevertheless, at an early hour, she went off to Bochsa's, but returned again late at night to sleep. This course of conduct, sleeping at home and devoting the whole of the day to Bochsa, she pursued during the absence of her husband from town, and, in addition, made a point of accompanying that party to her Majesty's Theatre every opera night, where it is understood he had provided a box at a very considerable expense.

On Mr. Bishop's return home, in consequence of certain reports which had reached his ears whilst at Oxford, he spoke to his wife on the subject, and besought her in future to have such a guard over her actions as at once to silence the various rumors which were afloat with respect to the impropriety of her conduct. Mrs. Bishop told him not to place the least reliance in any reports which he might have heard, and assured him that they were totally destitute of foundation, observing that they merely afforded another proof of the unjust extent to which the movements of a professional person could be misinterpreted. The lady thereupon was permitted to continue her daily visits to Bochsa, upon her declaration that they were necessary in order that she should get herself up, and rehease the part which had been assigned to her in Bochsa's approaching concert.

One morning, however, Bishop discovered that his wife went away from his house in a carriage. This circumstance led to some enquiry on his part; in the course of which Mrs. Bishop said it was absolutely necessary for her to ride to and from the rehearsals, inasmuch as they were so numerous, so long and so fatiguing, that but for such a conveyance it would be impossible for her to keep up until the concert was over. To a certain extent this explanation was satisfactory, but still there was something about the manner of his wife that induced him to make more inquiries, which terminated in his finding out that the carriage belonged to, and was sent for her, by Bochsa. The next day when it came he desired the coachman to drive away. Another conversation upon this ensued between the husband and wife, and at length the former expressed a determination, with the view of putting an end to the rumors which were still floating in the musical circles, to accompany her to the rehearsals. The necessity, as the wife assigned there was that she should attend at Bochsa's, and continue there the greater portion of every day, compelled Bishop to abandon his intention, and induced him to request his wife's father to go with her. Before the concert, however, various causes for suspicion arose, which led Bishop, as well as her father and mother, and indeed other members of the family, to supplicate her to desist from visiting at Bochsa's house, but the lady was inexorable, and declared it to be her intention not to give up the £150 which Bochsa had promised to pay her for her performances on the approaching occasion. After this several interviews took place between Mr. Riviere (Mrs. Bishop's father) and Bishop, when both once more pointed out to the lady what would be the ruinous and the only result to which her connection with Bochsa must lead, and implored her to abandon her present course of conduct. Mrs. Bishop continued to refuse, and went out every morning to attend, as she said, the rehearsals, occasionally calling on her father, in order that he might, if at home, and it was convenient, accompany her. This practice she said she should adopt, as she was determined that she would no longer be watched by her husband. At length the concert took place. The effect produced by Mrs. Bishop by her performance in the character of Tancredi thereat, has already been stated in the public journals. For her exertions, as we have said, she was to receive £150, and in addition Bochsa paid £20 for the dress in which she appeared. The largeness of the amount of remuneration promised, added to the fact that so great an expense was gone to, and to be defrayed by Bochsa, awakened suspicions in the husband's mind, which as yet had not been aroused, as to the position in which his wife and Bochsa stood with regard to each other. He thereupon sought a moment at which he renewed all his solicitations that she would break off the disgraceful connexion, and once more return to her domestic duties and resume the observance of that line of conduct which was necessary for the maintenance of the respectability and character of a wife and mother. In these entreaties Mr. Bishop was joined by Mrs. Riviere, but unfortunately they were of no effect, as the lady declared she would act for herself, and would not be subject to any control. After the concert she slept at home, but went out each morning, assigning the most trivial causes for the continuance of her absence. At length, on Wednesday last, the mother made another appeal, couched in the most pathetic and powerful terms to her daughter to abandon the connection, but with no better result than had awaited her former efforts. In five minutes after Mrs. Riviere had quitted the house, Mrs. Bishop went out, and has not since returned. In the course of that evening a letter was received by Bishop from his wife, stating that she had entered into a professional engagement with Bochsa, and that she was about to proceed to the continent with that professor. The state of mind in which Mr. Bishop has been ever since the receipt of this communication will readily be imagined. We lament at the same time to say, that Mrs. Riviere's senses appear to have left her for ever, it being the opinion of her medical attendants that idiotcy will follow any amendment of her present condition. Mrs. Bishop has a family consisting of three children, of whom the eldest, a girl, is about six years, and the other two (twins) about a year and a half. The event has caused great excitement, not to say surprise, in the musical circles.

The day following the publication of the preceding in *The Times*, the brother of Mrs. Bishop sent the following letter to the Editor:—

Sir—It is with considerable reluctance that I find myself necessitated to take notice of a paragraph which appeared in your paper of Monday, tending to reflect on the honor and chastity of my sister, Mrs. Bishop, whom your correspondent (I presume) states to have eloped with Mr. Bochsa. Now, as there is nothing so determinately hurtful as that which constitutes a cruel attack on the reputation of a female, whose character up to this moment will bear the strictest scrutiny, I feel, as her brother, the necessity of resorting to those measures which the medium of the press alone can primarily remedy. But, without taking up either your time, or too much of public attention, I beg to observe, that if Mrs. Bishop has now eloped with Mr. Bochsa, that she has done so on two previous occasions within the last eight months, and that after each concluding elopement (or professional engagement, which is the true and real state of the case) she returned, and was as usual received by her husband; and that, during her absence, she not only transmitted to him the pecuniary emoluments accruing from such, but those remittances which her engagements have been productive of, were (and no doubt will be in this third case) acknowledged and appropriated by him to those uses which her industry and genuine desire to promote the welfare of the family induced her to have recourse to. That there is at this time an existing division between herself and husband, on family arrangements, I do not deny; but as I have had individual communication with him, and he exonerates her from the reproof of criminality which is publicly laid to her charge, I shall feel bound, unless he takes measures himself to contradict these allusions, to publish such documents as will not only free her from every creative suspicion, but prove by their contents that she has, and is now fulfilling, the urgent duties of a wife and mother.

I remain, Sir, your obliged

24, Union street, Bath, July 15. ROBERT RIVIERE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

Sir—Mr. Bishop not having contradicted the gross allusions made in a paragraph in the Times of the 15th ult., and of which (in addition to my reply) I gave him due notice of the ultimate steps that would be resorted to—I send you, with the sanction of Mrs. Bishop, a copy of her letter to Mr. Bishop, and which, by insertion, will confer a great obligation to her injured innocence, and convey to the world at large those motives which urged her to act as she had done.

At the same time, I caution her husband and his friends to beware tampering with her reputation, because if she is further molested it will be my duty to publish additional and more poignant truths, reserved for the present, as future evidences in the event of their subjecting her to public insult.

I take this opportunity of addressing my anonymous correspondents, some of whose insolent letters were received at my house before my arrival in Bath, but since returned unopened to the post-office. I beg to observe, in reply to those cowardly wretches, that if they, or any one of them, can substantiate the assertions, why not come forward like men, and give her and me the option of tacitly acquiescing in their alleged truths, or of following it up where justice or flagellation may best suit her redeeming character.—I remain, Sir, yours obliged,

24, Union-street, Bath, July 22. ROBERT RIVIERE.

COPY OF MRS. BISHOP'S LETTER TO HER HUSBAND ON HER LEAVING HOME.

"Your late extraordinary and unjust conduct, so little deserved by me, your cold unfeeling manner, your mind so strangely different to mine, the uncertainty of our future means, and, above all, the future welfare of my children, have at last roused by spirits, and decided me to think and act for myself, and I have accepted an engagement for a few months, which, in enabling me to make further progress in my profession, will also allow me to provide for my children from time to time, as I have always done. I would gladly have informed you of my intention, but your manner and injustice have repulsed me; in fact, no true confidence ever existed between us, and we do less than ever understand each other. You have only two courses to pursue—the one to ruin us all (and you and the children more than me,) by making a *fracas* in the world; the other, to view my absence as it really is—viz, the fulfilment of an engagement. This will not, in the eyes of the public, look differently to any other of my tours, unless you choose to give another colour to the thing. Think well before you act: you can make the children miserable for over. Don't leave them to the mercy of strangers and circumstances as your former family. You know me well enough, that in promising to provide for the children to the utmost I can, I do not deceive you. Do not think I act from the impulse of the moment. I declare most firmly that I am determined to pursue my plans, and that nothing on earth can make me change. I have worked for all since you married me, and I will do so still if I find you act as a friend to them. The voice is precarious; I am near 30, and we have not saved a penny; we have three children; you do not gain much, and (do not be offended at my saying so) most of the bulk of our expenses of the house have fallen on me. Fagging and fagging merely to live is a dreadful idea. We cannot expect so good a year as the last; I gained upwards of £1,100, you about £400; of all this very little remains. And all you can reckon upon as a certainty during the next three years is £200 from D'Almaine, and £36 from the Academy. You know you will not be engaged at any theatre; something decisive must be done. You say the house cannot be kept under £1,000 a year. This must not be. No professor of respectability spends so much, and I must say that in providing an entire change must take place. The professional gentleman who will give you this letter will consult with you on this subject, and he will let me know the result, as any communication for the present will be painful to both. The engagement I have contracted with Mr. Bochsa (to whom I owe already so much, as you know, and who has been so cruelly treated by you, although you cannot, with any real foundation, find fault with his conduct towards me) is more than I could have expected. I am to have half of the profits of each concert or dramatic entertainment; one clear benefit once a month; if I have a permanent engagement as *prima donna*, I am to receive the two-thirds of such engagement, and to provide any master necessary for me at his own expence. I have a proper document from him for the fulfilment of the above. You said I should have masters that money could procure, but where is the money to come from? We have none. You know well that on the Continent you can do nothing for me, as some time must elapse before I should be known; but with Mr. Bochsa, he will of course give concerts immediately, and push the speculation with his usual energy. When I know how you act you shall know where I am. I leave you money enough to go on with. I have received the money from the concert here, but, of course, with the deductions of the carriage, &c., which I had agreed to pay for the month's use of. This money I regard, indeed, as my own, as you called forth every exertion to prevent my succeeding, and it has been with the greatest effort and pain that I did succeed. My father and his family have been the only supporters in my last struggle. I kiss my dear children tenderly, and God bless them; and I hope my exertions will prove, as I intend them, for their benefit.

"ANN BISHOP.

"P.S.—I should have said that in the engagement I am not to sustain any loss.

"I returned to Mr. Bochsa £90 for the three week's illness I had in Edinburgh.

"I take Miss Younge with me as a companion.

"July, 1839."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

SIR,—It was my wish to have avoided, if possible, obtruding myself on public notice; but the insertion in your paper of this day of another letter from Mr. Robert Riviere, and also of a copy of Mrs. Bishop's letter to myself, compels me, however reluctantly, to request the favor of your attention to this communication.

I did not answer Mr. Robert Riviere's first letter inserted in your paper of the 16th inst., in which he called on me to contradict the "allusions" made in a statement which appeared in the Times of the day previous, as, unhappily, it was not in my power to deny the general truth of the particulars contained in that statement; though, in answer to a private communication received from Mr. Riviere, I informed him that I was not, either directly or indirectly, the author of the paragraph in question.

I would willingly have been spared the pain of a public answer to any part of Mrs. Bishop's letter; but justice to myself demands my most solemn denial of our having lived otherwise than on terms of perfect unanimity and the utmost confidence until a few weeks since, when, in consequence of what had passed, I considered it my duty, in the presence of her father, on the authority of a husband, and with the feelings of a husband, and the father of her children, strictly to forbid all further intimacy with Mr. Bochsa.

In defiance of this injunction, and without any professional engagement for her being proposed to me by Mr. Bochsa (as on former occasions), or any reason existing to prevent my accompanying her, she, wholly without my consent, and clandestinely, left her home to proceed to the Continent, under the circumstances which have been stated.

I should be trespassing too much on your notice were I to enter into a detail of facts as to several other parts of her letter, and they are also matters in which the public can be expected to have but little interest; I cannot, however, refrain from the denial of having at any time made the assertion that our present house could not "be kept under a certain sum per annum," as I am prepared to prove, if requisite, that the greatest expense of housekeeping we have ever known in a year, including rent, taxes, &c., has not amounted to half the sum stated.

In regard to that portion of Mrs. Bishop's letter in which she says, "My father and his family have been the only supporters in my last struggles," I can only declare, that her conduct was not sanctioned by her parents, as will be best explained by the following extracts from a letter written to her by her father two days previous to her leaving her home.—

"July 8, 1839.

"My Dear Anne,—If God permit you to live till next January 9, you will then have completed 30 years of your life. To-morrow is your wedding-day, which used for some years to be a day of joy. Alas, what is it now? A dismal, sorrowful remembrance of past happiness, and a fearful promise of happiness never to be regained in this life, except you stop at the edge of the precipice, and kneel to Almighty God, and implore his mercy to save you from destruction.

"Will you read this, or not? Will you listen to a too fond and affectionate father? Will you remember your poor and afflicted mother, your good-intentioned and affectionate brothers, and . . . . You are about to destroy all—all of us, by your obstinate, blind, and remorseless conduct. Fear God and tremble for the consequences.

"You have affected to despise public opinion; but remember, the better part of society are your judges. You have already been severely scandalized, and (I hope and believe) unjustly; but happily for us, in this still consistent country, character is the bulwark of female virtue. Do not despise it, remain firm to the dictates of the respectable part of the world, and do not wonder that you have not received visits to congratulate you upon your late exhibition of splendid talent.

"Why, the character of the man is so bad that he even confesses he is shunned by his own sex. He has bullied me in your presence, and you, I verily believe, thought him justified.

"Will you listen before it is too late? It is still in your power to retrieve or retrace your steps. Once give this a power over you, which unhappily he has had over your mind, and then * * * * After that he will cast you off, and ill-health, or a stricken conscience, will make you recollect what you were. Repentance, too late, scouted by all the world, and reduced to a state of poverty and misery, far worse than all the words I could invent to describe.

"Your dear Louisa and Robert, whose letters I forward to you, your respected sister Fanny, your honored and well-conducted brothers, all, all are bitterly anxious about you. And then your poor children; and last, not least, your poor unfortunate husband—for God's sake submit to him; you cannot have a shadow of excuse for your conduct; in all respects it has been grossly imprudent, and carries with it every appearance of criminality, although I firmly believe that has not transpired. Reflect before it is too late, and pray God does not abandon you to be the victim of * * *; remember you cannot, if you visit, or permit his attentions to you, you are lost for ever.

"From your afflicted and despised father, but still faithful and affectionate

"D. V. RIVIERE."

The public are now in possession of every particular; and it only remains for me to declare, unequivocally, that the step Mrs. Bishop has thought proper to take has been totally unwarranted by any necessity for it, as implied in her letter, or by any act of mine as a husband, my whole conduct towards her since our marriage, as can readily be testified, having been, I trust, marked by the most unqualified kindness and indulgence.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

4 Albion-street, July 15, 1839. H. R. BISHOP.

DINNER TO MR. MACREADY.

A grand public dinner was given last night as the Freemason's Hall to that eminent tragedian, that estimable individual, and that honourable man, W. C. Macready. It is not three centuries since Shakspeare, in the humility of his heart, being but a "poor player," expressed himself doubtingly, as not knowing how (much) he should offend in dedicating one of his immortal works, "Venus and Adonis," to the Earl of Southampton, nor how (much) the world would censure him for choosing so strong a prop to support so weak a burthen; to which he adds, as a lower self-abasement—

"In every deep, there is a deeper still."

"Only, if your honour seem but pleased, I account myself highly praised, and vow to take advantage of all idle hours till I have honoured you with some graver labour:" and little more than two ages have lapsed since Prynn wrote his "Histrio Mastix," the scourge of players, when the stage and all its followers were held infamous, being so branded even by Act of Parliament, as well as by public opinion. Yet here we have, in the nineteenth century, a tribute paid to the genius of an actor, whose respectability his very enemies dare not question; and a public entertainment accorded him—an ovation which a hero might envy—presided over by Royalty, and graced by the presence of all that is high in rank, great in name, and honourable in station in the kingdom. It is, indeed, a mighty change in the social condition of the class to which Mr. Macready belongs. Who shall say it is not for the better? and what man living is there who will grudge its deserving object his nobly-earned honours?

"He won them well, and may he wear them long."

The assemblage was large and most respectable. There could not have been fewer than 400 persons present. Among other noblemen and gentlemen of distinction, we observed—the Marquis Conyngham, Lord Nugent, Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer, M.P.; Mr. Shiel, M.P.; Mr. Bernal, M.P.; Mr. Milnes, M.P.; Mr. Tennyson D'Eyncourt, M.P.; Sir Arthur Shea, Mr. C. Dickens, Mr. Jerdan, Mr. E. Blount, Mr. Edward Dowling, &c. &c.

The cloth having been removed, and *Non Nobis* sung,

The Royal CHAIRMAN rose to propose a toast which he was sure would meet with a most cordial reception. It was not necessary to preface it with a single word. He begged to propose "The Queen, God bless her." His Royal Highness gave the toast with an emphasis of which it is impossible to form an idea, and it was drunk amidst the most deafening plaudits, which lasted for some time.

The Marquis CONYNGHAM then proposed "The health of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, and the rest of the Royal Family." Drunk with great applause.

The Royal CHAIRMAN begged to return thanks in the name of the Royal Family, and his own name, for the honor done them by the way in which the toast was drunk. There is not one of the Royal Family that does not feel the greatest interest in the prosperity of the drama, as well as in the well-being of the country [cheers].

The Duke of SUSSEX then said—Gentlemen, I now rise to perform a most pleasing duty, that of expressing in your name, and with your approbation, our high opinions of the merits and services of Mr. Macready [great cheering], and also the deep obligations which we feel, and which the public owe him, for his admirable exertions in the cause of the legitimate drama [renewed cheering, which lasted for some minutes]. Gentlemen, I feel myself a great degree of delicacy in coming forward on this occasion, inasmuch as I see myself surrounded by men of the most eminent talents in this country, and who, moreover, have most effectually exerted themselves in the cause and for the advantage of the English Stage [cheers]. My own feelings prompt me to say very little on the subject of the drama in such company, but the numerous attendance which I perceive on the present occasion, as well as the good materials which I have to work on, lead me to say a few words, which, otherwise circumstanced, I should be afraid to offer to your notice [cheers]. In viewing many of the gentlemen present, whose names are enrolled on the immortal page of literature as poets, I must not pretend for a moment to sit in judgment on them, but on matters of fact I may be permitted to speak, and on them I shall only go [cheers and laughter]. In expressing my opinions of Mr. Macready, I think it right to take into consideration the nature of his services, which I should say are to be contemplated in a two-fold shape—the first, the prominent figure which he has enjoyed in his profession, the second (though last not least), his position as manager of Covent Garden Theatre [cheers]. In the first capacity his reputation is not only known all through this country, but also beyond it, in America and elsewhere, and when I add to the talent of the individual alluded to as an artist the character of a gentleman [cheers] and an upright man [cheers], I think I convey in these terms the greatest compliment which I can offer, or which, by your acquiescence, you can confer [cheers]. Gentlemen, the stage is an arduous and an important profession. In entering into it a man has to fight with a variety of disadvantages; he is exposed to every temptation—to forgetfulness of his duty to society, and to himself—he is given up a prey to anxiety, and he is the slave of vicissitudes; this, moreover, is accompanied by the circumstance of a most irksome duty, and a variety of other contingencies, which I may not here enumerate under pain of being tiresome. Any one who enters into the *minutiæ* of the profession, however, will agree with me, that when an individual is found who raises by his own unaided efforts to the top of his profession, he must be acknowledged in the possession of talent of no ordinary degree, and we must give him full credit for respectability after having undergone those trials. If that individual be a man of sense, as well as a man of talent, his example will teach others to eschew the follies which he has escaped, and to imitate the excellencies which he displays. It also instructs them to have that compassion for those less fortunate and less successful in the same line, which should abide in every honest heart, and which, I am perfectly satisfied, has its resting-place in the heart of the individual whom we are met here to honor [cheers].

Gentlemen, after having made this preface, I need not say that for such a school the proper selection of a teacher is of the last importance: such, gentlemen, is the manager of a theatre [cheers]. Impressed with such feelings—to use a vulgar expression which are sometimes very powerful—we often hear of a man selling his good name in trade; but in the operations of a theatre that is the last thing which we consider as in the province of a manager. In the first place, he is the dictator of his little world. His is the duty to see that those persons who are introduced to the public through his medium are men worthy of attention, and, from their talents and their characters, fit to appear on the boards of this great metropolis; his, also, it is to see that the pieces performed on his stage are suitable at once to the morals and the taste of the community; and, furthermore, to take care that the interests of the individuals concerned in the theatre, as well as those of the public, are sufficiently secured and guarded against injury [hear]. Laying down these things as a principle, we have only to ask ourselves in how far the exertions of Mr. Macready have conformed to them since he has presided, for the last two years, as Manager over the destinies of Covent Garden Theatre [cheers]. During that short period, gentlemen, he has succeeded in reviving no less than ten of Shakspeare's plays [cheers]. Aye, and he has not only revived them, but he has done more—he has placed them on their proper footing as dramas as regards accessories [cheers], and has represented them in a style and manner worthy of the illustrious author—a style well calculated to inspire all that interest, and encourage all that enthusiasm, which must ever animate all true lovers of the drama [cheers]. Besides this, gentlemen, with the assistance of a distinguished individual now present, he has produced two new plays, which have merited universal applause [cheers]. Need I say that I allude to Sir E. L. Bulwer [hear]? He has also been aided by Sheridan Knowles [great cheering], some of whose admirable plays he has performed: he has revived, or rather brought forward, some of the dramas of Byron, and he has worthily played those of Sergeant Talfourd [cheers]. By great exertions, gentlemen, he has raised that stage which is dear to us all, and has done for the drama of this country that which merits the lasting applause of an enlightened and generous public [cheers].

Gentlemen, in doing all this, that distinguished individual has not sought his own private advantage. [Great cheering.] He has not looked to profit; because I happen to know that he has made a great personal sacrifice of his own income, and, moreover, that he has incurred much additional trouble and very heavy labor, as well as loss, without the slightest pecuniary recompense [Hear.] He did it, gentlemen, under the impression—the laudable impression—that a good theatre might be obtained—a theatre which could be made the vehicle of virtue and noble sentiments, and that it was possible to procure an advantage beyond price to those persons connected with the drama—the advantage of regular payments, without being left to the dilatory paymastership of poor or unprincipled persons, or to their remedy at law in a case of bankruptcy. [Cheers.] The result was most successful. [Cheers.] In the first year the rent of the theatre was £5,675; in the last year £7000; all actually paid out of the produce of the theatre. [Cheers.] Other demands, also, he paid to the extent of £3000 a year; so that in these two years, under his direction, no less a sum than a little short of £19,000 was paid for the rent and necessaries of the theatre. [Cheers.] So much for the success of this interesting experiment. I come now to a still more interesting part of the subject, one which affects the morals of the country at large more than it does individual interests, I mean the plays which have been performed under the auspices of Mr. Macready, and the powerful and successful efforts which he has made to create a sense of rectitude and a feeling of propriety in the theatre; an effort, in short, which led mothers to attend it with their children, and which encouraged husbands to bring thither their wives. He has, gentlemen, succeeded also in this effort, and he has convinced the public that a theatre may be made the scene of high intellectual instruction, as well as innocent amusement, instead of being the focus

of idleness and folly—the arena of profligacy and confusion, which it was accustomed in recent times to be considered. [Cheers.] I may go still further and say, that what once was a scene of great moral confusion, the saloon of the theatre, has been, under his management, made so innocuous to propriety, so totally changed in its features and character, that the husband and father may now walk through it without fear of having the feelings of those who are dearer to him than life itself shocked or offended. [Hear, and laughter.] These things, gentlemen, he did in such a wholesome and proper manner as not to shock the feelings of the public. Therefore are we indebted to him, not only for the revival of the legitimate drama, but also for the enjoyment of a delightful amusement, without any drawback; and through his means honest people are more likely to obtain sound ideas from the theatre than they would be by staying at home. [Hear.] Gentlemen, I do not wish to be understood as desirous to excite or encourage any popular feelings against any individual or body of men; but I must be permitted to say that I cannot help feeling a certain degree of regret at the existence of patents for performances as perpetual properties. [Hear.] I cannot comprehend how patents should be for more than a certain number of years, or why they should be perpetuated. However, it appears that they are so looked on, and that, in the light of perpetual properties, money has been raised on them. All I can say on the subject is, that the sooner some compromise is come to respecting them the better for the public. [Cheers.] Of this I am thoroughly convinced, that, unless the arrangements of a theatre be looked on as every other arrangement in society, you will act contrary to the true spirit of trade and the true interests of commerce. You might as well say the same of railroads as the patentees say of their theatres, and with the same reason. It was said that the theatres were falling off, but those who said so should consider the hours when the performances formerly took place. But there was, in fact, no falling off in the desire for good representations. [Hear.] In an ardent desire to serve the cause of a theatre, there is no one more anxious than I am, and I am greatly delighted to have this opportunity afforded me of expressing my good feeling towards the theatre and its supporters on the present occasion, as well as to acknowledge the obligation which I and you, and all of us in common, owe to Mr. Macready, and the opinion of this most unanimous meeting on the subject. [Hear.] I hope, however, that our testimony to his merits will not be confined to this dinner, because I believe some friends have the idea of offering him a more substantial testimonial of their esteem. [Great cheering.] For one, gentlemen, I am happy to say that I shall be pleased and proud to follow up any such proposal. [Cheers.] It now only remains for me to apologize to you for trespassing so long on your time, and interposing between you and the object of your good wishes this evening; to add more to your acknowledgments of the obligation we owe to Mr. Macready for his exertions in our behalf and that of the public—for the pains he has taken and the trouble he has incurred in the past two years to secure our gratification,—to convey them to him, accompanied with the good wishes of this great meeting, and the approbation of all the lovers of the drama, and to drink his health. [Hear.] The illustrious Duke then proposed—"The health of Mr. Macready."

The toast was received with the greatest enthusiasm, and drunk with all the honors.

Mr. Macready then rose, amidst renewed cheering, waving of handkerchiefs by the ladies in the gallery, and every demonstration of esteem and public approbation. He appeared to be under a great degree of embarrassment, and spoke, somewhat inaudibly, nearly as follows:—Your Royal Highness and gentlemen, I really do not know how to reply to the very flattering address which you have just spoken—to the very flattering compliments of the illustrious Duke (addressing the meeting), beyond thanking him and you for the great honor which you have done me. [Cheers.] At the same time I must express my deep regret that to do justice to your kindness I feel to be utterly impossible. [Cheers.] In any labor which I have bestowed on the legitimate drama—in any sacrifice of personal pleasure or profit which I may have sustained in that undertaking—I never contemplated such a repayment as I meet with in this unlooked-for reception. [Hear, hear.] I am, therefore, utterly at a loss to satisfy myself as to the terms in which I should acknowledge the undeserved compliment, and the mode in which I ought to return you my best thanks. I must, however, entreat your Royal Highnesses kind forbearance; and you, gentlemen, I must entreat to look upon me with the same spirit of indulgence as you have hitherto manifested, to supply my deficiency of words. I must entreat you to believe me thoroughly penetrated with gratitude for the condescension of the illustrious Chairman, and entirely thankful to you for the high honor you have conceded to me. [Hear.] I am fully sensible of it; I feel too greatly overpowered by it [cheers, and cries of "hear"]; but I shall endeavor to proceed. Some allusion has been made to the revival of the legitimate drama, and I have been lauded by the illustrious Duke for the share I took in it. Gentlemen, I thank his Royal Highness, but I have been only the humble officiating priest at the shrine of our country's greatest genius [cheers]; and, indeed, I can honestly take credit for little more than the true devotion, zeal, and good intention—for my constant faith in the power and triumph of truth—however humble my sphere. [Cheers.] In that faith, and with that spirit, I have only endeavored to piece out the imperfections, as it appeared to me, of our existent theatrical system. It has often struck me, among other causes capable of producing the dramatic declension which we all so much lament, that while other branches of art were in advance and of daily progression, except in respect of what was done by that great artist, John Kemble, the proprietors of the English stage have remained the same—stationary and fixed on the authority of the leading actors who have gone before us. When I recal to your recollection the Witches in "Macbeth," the Roman Senators in "Coriolanus"—*Senatus populusque Romanus*—the Grand Council of Venice—the moving of Birnam Wood to High Dunsinane-hill—you will understand my meaning. It has been my humble endeavor to reform, if not altogether to alter, these anomalies; and to make the stage of our country, possessing as it does such magnitude of literary power, equal to the occasion and the circumstances of our condition. [Cheers.] Some exception has been taken to the amount of decoration lavished on our plays; but I am at a loss to know when our embellishment has exceeded propriety and the just demands of the theatre. [Hear.] In all that we have attempted we had truth strictly in view. [Hear.] All that my own imagination presented, as I turned over the pages of the immortal poet, I have endeavored to place before the public in the most striking manner. But I must repudiate the idea and the insinuation, more than once conveyed, that all our success was owing to our properties, scenery, and warbrobe. [Hear.] In Coriolanus and King Lear, for instance, so far were they from being encumbered with ornament, that they were stripped of all the "barbaric pearl and gold" with which they had been formerly overloaded, and represented in the rude and severe simplicity of their original performance. [Hear.] Our aim has been fidelity in representation—nothing else. [Hear.] Ariel is now no longer, as he was heretofore, "a thing of the earth, earthy," but either a wandering voice pouring out a stream of sweetness, or a thing of air flitting about in his own element amid the streams that enchanted and the melody that subdued. [Hear.] We have endeavored to make palpable the meaning of the poet we all worship, and to that honest purpose we alone ascribe our transcendant success. [Hear.] By following an observation of Sir Thomas Lawrence—that a picture to be well painted requires the same care and attention in every part—we have prospered; we have endeavored to spread over the whole scene, the whole play, that interest and that attraction which, under the old system, was heretofore confined exclusively, and zealously appropriated, to the principal performer. [Hear.] In this endeavor to transfer from the poet's mind to the stage a picture complete in all its parts, we have the satisfaction of recording the success of a season unequalled by any, not having a striking new performer to produce, for the last sixteen years. [Hear.] And this I the more particularly rejoice in, for the reason that it is a conclusive evidence that there is no lack of taste in the public to appreciate our noble drama, and to give its honest votaries all necessary support. [Cheers.] My hope and intention was, if my ability kept pace with my means, to have left the theatre a complete series of Shakspeare's plays, of which the texts should be purified from the gross errors which disfigure and distort its characters; and to make the arrangement of the stage so perfect as to form the best edition of our immortal Poet's illustrated works ever presented to the public. But

> "My poverty, and not my will, consents."

Yet, though I may not again be called on to bear any part in that labor of love, to share the never-dying glory of our immortal bard, I must still indulge the hope—the fond delirium it may be termed—that the path which has been so auspiciously opened will continue to be trodden by my successors; and that the national theatre will ever remain the temple of the poetry of our own Shakspeare—a fane dedicated to the highest intellectual amusement—no longer attended as a place of licentious resort, but as a sanctuary for the highest genius [hear]. And I trust that never again will it be degraded, as it was, to the lowest character of any similar place of amusement in European nations [hear]. I must beg to trespass upon your patience a few moments longer [hear]. In the first place, to thank his Royal Highness for the high honor he has done me: in the next, to take the opportunity which your goodness affords me of publicly returning to those friends whose ardent zeal and sincere friendship have laid me under obligations to an amount which I can never hope to repay [cheers]. I would particularize among them, as of the foremost on all occasions, Sir E. L. Bulwer [cheers], who not only wrote that most delightful of plays, the *Lady of Lyons* [cheers]—who not alone wrote it to serve my interests at the moment, and the interests of those mixed up with me in my efforts for the drama—but who, when public opinion had stamped that production as one of the very best that had been written for years, constantly and undeviatingly refused to look upon it in any other light than as a gift to me [cheers]. Allow me also to include in this list of names that of my esteemed friend, Mr. Stanfield [cheers], Mr. Dickens [cheers], Mr. Serle [cheers], and Sergeant Talfourd [great cheering] With my best thanks to them, and my warmest feelings towards you, let me repeat my assurances of my lasting gratitude for the kindness which you have overwhelmed me, and which, while I remember at all, I shall never forget [cheers]. Mr. Macready then concluded amidst a renewed burst of applause fully equal to that which greeted his commencement, and which lasted several minutes.

Glee—"The Witches' Chorus in *Macbeth*," sung by all the vocal strength in the room.

The Duke of SUSSEX said that the next toast which he had to propose was the health of her Majesty's late Lord Chamberlain, and he was convinced that this toast would be received with approbation, because it must be known to every gentleman present that the noble Lord to whom he alluded had both protected and encouraged the drama, so long as he had power to do so.

The toast was drunk with loud applause.

The Marquis of CONYNGHAM said that the honor which had been conferred on him was so unexpected that he knew of no adequate terms in which to return his thanks. It, however, afforded him very great pleasure to have this public opportunity to offer his humble admiration to the eminent and talented individual who was the object of their meeting, and who had done so much to restore the drama to that lofty position which it ought to occupy in this enlightened age and country [cheers]. He saw around him many dramatic authors of the first celebrity. They were men whose works were an ornament to any age or country; and he could only say for himself that he had never had the good fortune to witness their productions without deriving both delight and information from them. He sincerely regretted the circumstances which had compelled Mr. Macready to abandon his laudable undertaking; but, although they might be deprived of the advantage of his exertions for a time—and only for a time—he still hoped that they would long be able to derive that intellectual enjoyment which his acting never failed to communicate on the metropolitan boards [loud cheers].

The Duke of SUSSEX said he had now to claim their attention to a toast with which was coupled the name of a gentleman of high fame in the theatrical profession, but who had retired, for some time past, from the public service. It was with no small satisfaction he could assure them that he saw the gentleman to whom he alluded seated at their table, and his presence on this occasion proved most incontestibly that he was superior to those jealousies with which professional rivals were said to regard each other. The name of the gentleman to whom he referred was familiar to all lovers of the drama—he meant Mr. Young [cheers]—and he only regretted that this deservedly celebrated gentleman was laboring under a cold, which would deprive them of the pleasure of hearing him, if he should be able to address them.

The illustrious Chairman then proposed the health of Mr. Young, and the toast was drunk with acclamation.

Mr. CHARLES YOUNG said that he feared the unfortunate condition of his voice, arising from the circumstance which their illustrious Chairman had so condescendingly noticed, would oblige him to condense his observations. He had, however, but little to say, and he much feared that even this little would be hardly audible, in consequence of the hoarseness under which he labored. At the present moment he was utterly incapable of returning them thanks for the honor they had conferred upon him, and he thought they would all admit that the excuse which he had to plead was no fiction [laughter]. He must avail himself of that opportunity to bear his cordial and heart-felt testimony to the high and distinguished—the never to be sufficiently valued—merits of his friend Mr. Macready. His friend had justly earned the proud and enviable position in which he stood, and he was convinced that the public fully appreciated his self-sacrificing exertions to restore the legitimate drama of this country to its proper situation [cheers].

Mr. MILNES, M.P., pronounced a high eulogium on the genius and works of Shakspeare, and the exertions of Mr. Macready in presenting the plays of that great master in a way entirely worthy of them to the public. The Hon. Gentleman concluded an eloquent speech, which was heard only by those around him, by giving the memory of the immortal Shakspeare, the poet for all times. Due homage was paid to the toast.

The Duke of SUSSEX then gave Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer, and the living dramatic authors. The toast was duly honored.

Sir E. L. BULWER said that of right the duty which had devolved upon him should have been discharged by his Hon. Friend, Mr. Shiel, but he supposed, like other elder brothers, his Hon. Friend was desirous of carrying away the whole of the endowments of the family, and leaving nothing but their exertions to his younger brethren [laughter.] The illustrious Chairman had been pleased to allude to the aid which he had given to their distinguished guest in his great enterprise, but he could only say that any success which had attended his dramatic productions was mainly owing to the genius and acting of his friend Mr. Macready [cheers.] Mr. Macready had the merit of raising himself to the highest eminence in his profession, and he was not only an ornament to that profession, but he added dignity to it by his courteous and gentlemanlike bearing [cheers]. It had been said that the genius of poetry was perpetuated because it was recorded, but that the fame of the actor died with him. This, however, could not be the case in the instance of Mr. Macready, because his career had not only been brilliant in his profession, but had led to results of the most important kind as connected with the dramatic literature of this country. As an actor, his representations of Coriolanus and Hamlet, of Virginius and Werner, were beyond all praise, and at a period when it was said "that highly civilized people would not go to a theatre;" he had accomplished the complete triumph of the drama over such absurd doctrines, and even enhanced the plays of Shakspeare himself by the masterly manner in which he had produced them [cheers.] He was glad to learn that a more enduring testimony than that was intended to be given to Mr. Macready; but though he should heartily concur in any meed of approbation that could be bestowed upon him, he could not forget that it would have reference to the past, and not to the future. He wished to have something done for the future; and was it, he asked, because the doors of Covent-Garden were closed against him that Mr. Macready was not to fulfil the duties of a manager elsewhere—duties for which he had proved himself in every way so eminently qualified [cheers]? They had heard from Mr. Macready himself that the last season was the best that had occurred for 16 years; and when they saw that he had the ability to achieve so much good for the dramatic literature of his country, and to render so large a share of benefit to his brethren, ought they, who, to use the words of a distinguished patriot, had "watched over his birth to follow him to his hearse?" [cheers.] He wished the present lessee of Covent Garden Theatre every possible success, because he was the son of a deserving and esteemed comedian, but he still feared that in such hands there was no security for the drama. It had long been declared that all monopolies were wrong, and although he did not blame the proprietors of Covent-Garden for getting the best rent they could for their house, he must say that the public would be very much to blame if they were to allow the noble drama of this country to be made a mere matter of trade [cheers.] When they saw the patent theatres divirted from their original purpose it was high time, he thought, for the public to interfere; and he would put it to them whether, if lions and tigers were introduced on the stage of the Italian Opera-house, a demand would not be made by the aristocracy to have a theatre in which they could enjoy "the sweet voices" of a Rubini or a Lablache [cheers]? The public had a right to have a theatre for the representations of the plays of Shakspeare; and he only trusted now, that they had a female Sovereign on the throne, that she would exert her prerogative in affording to the legitimate drama that protection to which, both in a moral and social point of view, it was entitled. To be successful the drama must be free [cheers.] That was the great crisis of the drama; and it was a duty incumbent upon them to make some provision for the future, as well as to reward past services [cheers.]

Lord NUGENT said that he had the permission of their illustrious Chairman to propose a toast, and it was one which they would see had no false connection with the drama. In doing honor to the drama they ought not to forget the sister arts, and as such he regarded both forensic and senatorial eloquence, for, combined, they had for ages contributed alike to the greatness and glory of this country, and would, he hoped, for ages yet to come, be the means of elevating and directing public feeling [cheers.] In the reign of Elizabeth they had Ben Jonson and Shakspeare, and that, too, was the age that gave birth to Coke, Bacon, and Seldon, those luminaries of English law. The brave and learned Seldon had not disdained to act as manager of a theatrical entertainment, for he officiated in that capacity at the last play that was acted by the Benchers of Lincoln's-inn. This proved the connection of which he had spoken, and he could only say that he considered the drama as a ship freighted with a net cargo of public usefulness, but, like a ship, subject to many vicissitudes. The exertions of Mr. Macready they all knew. Not only had he revived the greater part of the plays of Shakspeare with a genius and liberality which entitled him to the admiration and support of the public, but his whole conduct during his brief management was marked by a gentlemanlike spirit, which could not fail to elevate that profession of which he was so distinguished an ornament in the public estimation [cheers.] It was in the days of Elizabeth that the drama enjoyed its highest prosperity, and he trusted that it would receive similar favour under the sway of another virgin Queen. In the list of stewards he found the name of an individual who was alike distinguished for his success as a dramatist as for his eloquence in the senate and at the bar [loud cheers.] He alluded to Mr. Sergeant Talfourd, who, however, was absent, but on looking to his right he saw an Hon. and Learned Gentleman to whom this three-fold wreath of excellence equally belonged—

> "——— ——— Uno avulso non deficit alter
> Aureus et simili frandescit virga metallo."

[great cheering.] The Noble Lord then proposed the health of "Mr. Sheil, the Senate, and the Bar"

The toast was drunk with loud applause.

Mr. SHEIL, M.P., said that as his Noble Friend had alluded to the Senate and the Bar, he could only say, as regarded the Senate, that he had seen acting of the first order there, and had witnessed the performances of many a Charles and many a Joseph Surface in the House of which he was a member [laughter.] His connection with the drama had been short, but he derived one advantage from it, and that was a close, cordial, unshaken intimacy with Mr. Macready, who was a man who not only possessed every virtue in private life, but the first order of genius as an actor [cheers.] He had seen much in the way of dramatic representation, which had given him unfeigned delight, and he had seen also much that he had no desire to witness again; but he could assure them that it never had been his good fortune to meet with a man more true and high-minded, or who, to save a world of paraphrase, was more gentlemanlike or estimable than his friend Mr. Macready [cheers.] His claims on their admiration were signal. Not only was he the first actor of his time, but he had attempted the noble task—

> "To wake the soul by tender strokes of art,
> To raise the genius, and to touch the heart,
> To make mankind in conscious virtue bold,
> Live o'er each scene, and be what they behold,
> For this the Tragic Muse first trod the stage."

The mind of his friend Mr. Macready had drunk deeply of the dramatic literature of his country, and his intellect was embellished by the highest attainments of a scholar. He had done much in the way of reform, but they all knew that reform was only progressive, and that it rested with themselves to carry out the great principal which he had laid down with respect to the drama. As there was no monopoly in salt, he (Mr. Sheil) could not see why there should be in wit, and he yet hoped to see his friend presiding over a theatre in which not only justice would be done to the drama, but they would have a proper school for acting [cheers.]

The DUKE of SUSSEX next proposed the health of the President of the Royal Academy.

Sir M. A. SHEE returned thanks, and pointed out the connection between the drama and the art which he professed.

Mr. C. DICKENS proposed "The members of the late Company of Covent-Garden Theatre," and said that the public owed them a deep debt of gratitude for the intellectual and rational enjoyment which they had afforded during the last two seasons.

Mr. SERLE in returning thanks said, that every member of the company felt it their duty publicly to express their thanks to Mr. Macready for the manner in which he had conducted the affairs of the theatre to which they had belonged. He was justly entitled to their gratitude, and had evinced a master-mind while he presided over the establishment. He (Mr. Serle) must be permitted to say that the monopoly that existed was ruinous to the drama, and that it ought not to be tolerated. The conduct of Mr. Macready, on all occasions, had been that of a gentleman, and neither in the green-room nor behind the scenes at Covent-Garden, was any expression ever heard which could offend the ears of modesty. The great object of Mr. Macready was to elevate, by his example, the character of his profession, and it was only justice to him to say, that at the end of the last season, with a liberality peculiarly his own, he distributed among the members of the company money which he might have put into his own pocket, without subjecting himself to complaints of any kind [cheers.]

"The Ladies" was the concluding toast, and after it had been drunk with acclamation, the Royal Duke vacated the chair, and the company speedily afterwards separated.

Observer.

"PHYSIC AND PHYSICIANS."

Sir S. Garth.—Many amusing anecdotes are recorded of this eminent poet and physician. On one occasion, when he met the members of the celebrated Kit-kat club, he declared that he must soon begone, having many patients to attend; but on some excellent wine being placed on the table, and the conversation becoming interested and animated, the doctor soon forgot his professional engagements. His friend Sir Richard Steel, however, thought it his duty to remind the doctor of his poor patients. Garth immediately pulled out his list upon which were fifteen names. "It's no great matter whether I see them to-night or not," said he, "for nine of them have such bad constitutions, that all the physicians in the world can't save them; and the other six have such good constitutions that all the physicians in the world can't kill them."

French Language.—The following anecdote, related by Dr. Moore, affords a fine specimen of the inferences that are formed, and practice that is directed by mere empirical experience. "A French student of medicine lodged in the same house, in London, with a man in a fever. This poor man was continually teased by the nurse to drink, though he nauseated the insipid liquids that were presented to him. At last, when she was more importunate than usual, he whispered in her ear, 'For God's sake bring me a salt herring, and I will drink as much as you please.' The woman indulged him in his request; he devoured the herring, drank plentifully, underwent a copious perspiration, and recovered. The French student inserted this aphorism in his journal 'A salt herring cures an Englishman in his fever.' On his return to France, he prescribed the same remedy to the first patient in fever to whom he was called. The patient died; on which the student inserted in his journal the following caveat: 'N. B. Though a salt herring cures an Englishman, it kills a Frenchman.'"

Abernethy and his Pupils.—Mr. Abernethey had occasionally a most fearful practice of thinking aloud. On the day of one of his introductory lectures, when the theatre of St. Bartholomew was as full as it could possibly be, and the cheering on his entrance had subsided, he was observed to cast his eyes around, seemingly insensible to the applause with which he had been greeted, and he exclaimed, with great feeling and pathos, "God help you all! what is to become of you?" evidently much moved by the appearance of so great a number of medical students, seeking for information to be fitted for practice.

Dr. Elliotson.—When he was at tde age of fifteen, a conversation took place after dinner at his father's house respecting the future prospects of the professor. One friend suggested the army, another the navy, and a third the church; and on young Elliotson being asked what profession he would study, he exclaimed with great animation, "I'll be a physician, and ride in my carriage." A physician accordingly it was determined he should be.

SPORTING IN SOUTHERN AFRICA.

Narrative of an Expedition into Southern Africa during the years 1836 *and* 1837, *from the Cape of Good Hope through the Territories of the Chief Moselekatse, to the Tropic of Capricorn, &c. &c.; and a Zoological Appendix.*—By Capt. W. C. Harris, H. E. I. Company's Engineers, &c. Bombay, 1838. 8vo.

The following article is extracted from one in the last number of the "London Quarterly Review," of which the length is such, that we can give but a portion:—

Africa was looked upon by the ancients as the land of zoological prodigies. It is impossible to open the works of those among them who have treated of the natural productions of the country, without finding some passage in unison with the general opinion of the time, that in this wild quarter of the globe nature sported even to prodigality, and was profuse of monsters in her chartered libertinism. Here lived the Troglodytæ in their caves, vocalists whose vocalism, like that of some of our candidates for theatrical fame, was the mere "whizzing" of a Wombat, "stridor non vox," and who were very appropriately dieted on the flesh of serpents. Pliny, after giving this account of their *organ*, to adopt the cant of Opera critics, sagely remarks, "adeo sermonis commercio carent," which may be translated, "therefore they do not shine in conversation," or, as our Shakspeare has it, "want discourse of reason."—Here, also, were to be found the Blemmyæ, who, whatever else may be alleged against them, could never have been accused of sporting "a shocking bad hat," since they had no heads, but rejoiced in a mouth and eyes affixed to their breasts. Here, too, were the satyrs, who, like some of our bearded dandies, had nothing of man about them but their figure. Then, to descend in the scale of creation, Æthiopia nourished not only its lynxes, but also its sphines, with a depth of bosom which a Greek beauty might have envied, and which Mr. Etty would most certainly transfer to canvass if it were in the nature of things that the Zoological Society could contrive to import any of these bewitching monsters—to say nothing of horses with wings, and armed with horns, "quos pegasos vocant," and to which, we doubt not, must be referred the real poetic Pegasus that sprang from the blood of Medusa, when the son of Jupiter and Danae, aided by the guiding hand of the outraged Minerva, cut off the frail but beautiful Gorgon's head, and, leaving his hissing brood of serpent brothers and sisters behind him to desolate Libya, flew through the air, nor stopped till he lighted on Mount Helicon to be petted by the Muses on nectar and ambrosia. These and many more wonders, natural and unnatural, could Africa boast, so that it became a Greek by-word that she was always producing something new. Her wildernesses were the principal source whence was drawn the stream of animal life that soaked the Roman Arena, where the cross now towers, as if to expiate the deeds of blood done on its site.

Whether the ancient historians went a little too far in their accounts of Afri

man's monst ous fertility, we do not pretend to determine; but sure it is, that, up to a recent time, no traveller could publish his account of the natural curiosities which had been there observed, without being set down as gifted with a remarkably vivid imagination. We need only instance Bruce and Le Vaillant—to whom posterity has done justice.

Sparrman, Barrow, Burchell, Denham and Clapperton, Steedman, Ruppell, and Smith, to name a few only, have also contributed, more or less, to throw light on the natural history of this continent; and we have now to notice a gallant captain, who is a tolerable zoologist and a capital shot,—one who, after exhausting the wild sports of Western India, sighed for the more savage shooting of Africa, and arrived at the Cape with barrels of bullets hardened with tin, determined to take the field against elephants, rhinoceroses, lions, hippopotami, and giraffes,—game to which even the magnificent stags, stretched on the heather by Mr. Scrope's rifle, must be considered but "small deer."

The Captain's passion showed itself early; for he tells us that his first essay in practical gunnery was made at the age of six, when he discharged a bouncing blunderbuss, yclep'd "Betsy," at a flock of sparrows perched on the corner of a neighbour's pig-sty, with considerable success, which was, however, alloyed by a severe corporal chastisement, consequent on the complaint of the proprietor of the peppered sty, which seems to have suffered nearly as much as the sparrows. Nothing daunted, he next rose to a condemned joint-stock musket, purchased by the Christmas capital of two juvenile sporting confederates and himself. The investment appears to have been unsatisfactory, probably owing to each of the partners wanting the joint-stock capital at the same time; and the firm was dissolved by mutual consent, the principal result being, the consigning of our hero to the Military College, whence he started for India as an officer of Engineers, at the age of sixteen, "in possession of a rifle, before the deadly grooves of which a kite had but little chance at one hundred and fifty yards"—sitting or flying deponent sayeth not.

The Chooi desert was now passed, and before reaching the Siklagole River they journeyed by many ruined though recently inhabited villages. Two days had now elapsed since they had seen a human being not of their own party, and when, on the morning of the 9th of October, the waggons had started for the Meritsane River, the captain, led by the love of sport, made a deviation that had nearly terminated his career, and wanted but little of leaving his bones to bleach on the arid sands:—

> "The sun's eye had a sickly glare,
> The earth with age was wan;
> The skeletons of nations were
> Around that lonely man."

Surely this little episode is given with admirable ease, simplicity, and energy.

I turned off the road in pursuit of a troop of brindled gnoos, and presently came upon another, which was joined by a third still larger—then by a vast herd of zebras, and again by more gnoos, with sassabys and hartebeests, pouring down from every quarter, until the landscape literally presented the appearance of a moving mass of game. Their incredible numbers so impeded their progress, that I had no difficulty in closing with them, dismounting as opportunity offered, firing both barrels of my rifle into the retreating phalanx, and leaving the ground strewed with the slain. Still unsatisfied, I could not resist the temptation of mixing with the fugitives, loading and firing, until my jaded horse suddenly exhibited symptoms of distress, and shortly afterwards was unable to move. At this moment I discovered that I had dropped my pocket-compass, and, being unwilling to lose so valuable an ally, I turned loose my steed to graze, and retraced my steps several miles without success, the prints of my horse's hoofs being at length lost in those of the countless herds which had crossed the plain. Completely absorbed in the chase, I had retained but an imperfect idea of my locality, but, returning to my horse, I led him in what I believed to be a north-easterly direction, knowing, from a sketch of the country which had been given me by our excellent friend Mr. Moffat, and which, together with drawing materials, I carried about me, that that course would eventually bring me to the Meritsane. After dragging my weary horse nearly the whole of the day under a burning sun, my flagging spirits were at length revived by the appearance of several villages.

Under other circumstances, I should have avoided intercourse with their inhospitable inmates, but, dying with thirst, I eagerly entered each in succession, and, to my inexpressible disappointment, found them deserted. The same evidence existing of their having been recently inhabited, I shot a hartebeest, in the hope that the smell of meat would as usual attract some straggler to the spot. The keen-sighted vultures, that were my only attendants, descended in multitudes, but no woolly-headed negro appeared to dispute the prey. In many of the trees I observed large thatched houses resembling hay-stacks; and, under the impression that these had been erected in so singular a position by the natives as a measure of security against the lions, whose recent tracks I distinguished in every direction, I ascended more than one in the hope of at least finding some vessel containing water. Alas, they proved to be the habitations of large communities of social *grosbeaks*, those winged republicans of whose architecture and magnificent edifices I had till now entertained a very inadequate conception. Faint and bewildered, my prospects began to brighten as the shadows of evening lengthened. Large troops of ostriches running in one direction plainly indicated that I was approaching water; and immediately afterwards I struck into a path impressed with the foot-marks of women and children—soon arriving at a nearly dry river, which, running east and west, I at once concluded to be that of which I was in search.

Those only who have suffered, as I did during this day, from prolonged thirst, can form a competent idea of the delight, and, I may add, energy, afforded me by the first draught of the putrid waters of the Meritsane. They equally invigorated my exhausted steed, whom I mounted immediately, and cantered up the bank of the river, in order, if possible, to reach the waggons before dark. The banks are precipitous—the channel deep, broken, and rocky—clusters of reeds and long grass indicating those spots which retain the water during the hot months. It was with no small difficulty, after crossing the river, that I forced my way through the broad belt of tangled bushes which margined the edge. The moonless night was fast closing around, and my weary horse again began to droop. The lions, commencing their nightly prowl, were roaring in all directions, and, no friendly fire or beacon presenting itself to my view, the only alternative was to bivouac where I was, and to renew my search in the morning. Kindling a fire, I formed a thick bush into a pretty secure hut, by cutting away the middle, and closing the entrance with thorns; and, having knee-haltered my horse to prevent his straying, I proceeded to dine upon a guinea-fowl that I had killed, comforting myself with another draught of *aqua pura*. The monarchs of the forest roared incessantly, and so alarmed my horse, that I was obliged repeatedly to fire my rifle to give him confidence. It was piercingly cold, and, all my fuel being expended, I suffered as much from chill as I had during the day from the scorching heat. About three o'clock, completely overcome by fatigue, I could keep my eyes open no longer, and, commending myself to the protecting care of Providence, fell into a profound sleep.

On opening my eyes my first thought was of my horse. I started from my heathy bed in the hope of finding him where I had last seen him, but his place was empty. I roamed everywhere in search of him, and ascending trees which offered a good look-out, but he was nowhere to be seen. It was more than probable he had been eaten by lions, and I had almost given up the search in despair, when I at length found his foot-mark, and traced him in a deep hollow near the river, where he was quietly grazing. The night's rest, if so it could be called, had restored him to strength, and I pursued my journey along the bank of the river, which I now recrossed opposite to the site of some former scene of strife, marked by numerous human skeletons, bleached by exposure. A little further on I disturbed a large lion, which walked slowly off, occasionally stopping and looking over his shoulder, as he deliberately ascended the opposite bank.

In the course of half an hour I reached the end of the dense jungle, and immediately discovered the waggon-road, but, as I could detect no recent traces upon it, I turned to the southward, and, after riding seven or eight miles in the direction of Siklagole, had the unspeakable satisfaction of perceiving the waggons drawn up under a large tree in the middle of the plain. The discharge of my rifle at a little distance had relieved the anxiety of my companion and followers, who during the night had entertained the most gloomy forebodings on my account, being convinced that I had either been torn piecemeal by lions, or speared by the assagais of the cannibals! A cup of coffee was immediately offered me, which, as I had scarcely tasted nourishment for thirty hours proved highly grateful.

Nothing daunted, however, we find our sportsman, soon after passing the river, leaving the waggons again—with a companion however. Sallying through a magnificent park of *Kameel doorn* trees—many of which were groaning under the huge nests of the social grosbeak, whilst others were decorated with green clusters of misletoe with bright scarlet berries—they soon came upon large herds of quaggas and brindled gnoos, which continued to join each other until the whole plain seemed alive. We quote another masterly piece of writing:—

The clatter of their hoofs was perfectly astounding, and I could compare it to nothing but the din of a tremendous charge of cavalry, or the rushing of a mighty tempest. I could not estimate the accumulated numbers at less than 15,000; a great extent of country being actually chequered black and white with their congregated masses. As the panic caused by the report of our rifles extended, clouds of dust hovered over them; and the long necks of troops of ostriches were also to be seen, towering above the heads of their less gigantic neighbours, and sailing past with astonishing rapidity. Groups of purple sassaybys [*Acronotus Lunata*,] and brilliant red and yellow hartebeests, likewise lent their aid to complete the picture, which must have been seen to be properly understood, and which beggars all attempt at description.

The savages kept in our wake, dexterously despatching the wounded gnoos by a touch on the spine with the point of an assagai, and instantly covering up the carcases with bushes, to secure them from the voracity of the vultures, which hung about us like specs in the firmament, and descended with the velocity of lightning, as each discharge of our artillery gave token of prey. As we proceeded, two strange figures were perceived standing under the shade of a tree; these we instantly knew to be elands [*Boselaphus Oreas*,] the savages at the same moment exclaiming with evident delight, *Impoofo, Impoofo*, and, pressing our horses to the utmost speed, we found ourselves for the first time at the heels of the largest and most beautiful species of the antelope tribe. Notwithstanding the unwieldy shape of these animals, they had at first greatly the speed of our jaded horses, but, being pushed, they soon separated; their sleek coats turned first blue and then white with froth; the foam fell from their mouths and nostrils, and the perspiration from their sides. Their pace gradually slackened, and, with their full brilliant eyes turned imploringly towards us, at the end of a mile, each was laid low by a single ball. They were young bulls, measuring upwards of seventeen hands at the shoulder.

I was engaged in making a sketch of the one I had shot, when the savages came up, and, in spite of all my remonstrances, proceeded with cold-blooded ferocity to stab the unfortunate animal, stirring up the blood, and shouting with barbarous exultation as it issued from each newly-inflicted wound, regardless of the eloquent and piteous appeal expressed in the beautiful clear black eye of the mild and inoffensive eland. In size and shape the body of the male eland resembles that of a well-conditioned Guzerat ox, not unfrequently attaining the height of nineteen hands, and weighing 2000 pounds. The head is strictly that of the antelope, light, graceful, and bony, with a pair of magnificent straight horns, about two feet in length, spirally ringed, and pointed backwards. A broad and deep dewlap fringed with brown hair reaches to the knee. The color varies considerably with the age, being dun in some—in others an ashy blue, with a tinge of ochre—in many sandy grey, approaching to white.

The flesh is esteemed by all classes in Africa above that of any other animal; in grain and color it resembles beef, but is better tasted and more delicate, possessing a pure game flavor; and the quantity of fat with which it is interlarded is surprising, greatly exceeding that of any other game quadruped with which I am acquainted. The female is smaller and slighter of form, with less ponderous horns. The stoutest of our savage attendants could with difficulty transport the head of the eland to the waggons, where one of the Hottentots had just arrived with the carcase of a sassayby that he had dragged a considerable distance, assisted by upwards of twenty savages. These men were no sooner made acquainted with the occurrences of the morning than they set off at speed upon the tracks of our horses, and were presently out of sight. About sunset the party returned, gorged to the throats, and groaning under an external load of flesh, which having been unable to consume, they had hung round their necks.

We strongly suspect that Captain Harris would not have written as he has done about *this* "quadruped game" had he ever tasted the Duke of Hamilton's or Lord Tankerville's *wild beef*. But this is conjecture. After their hard day's sport, however, our amiable party did not "sleep the sleep that knows not breaking."

About midnight an unusual commotion caused us to start from our sleep. The whole of the cattle had burst through the thorn-fence by which they were surrounded, and, panic stricken, were blindly charging they knew not whither, oxen, horses, and sheep, tumbling headlong over the waggon-poles, and over each other, in indescribable confusion. The night was intensely dark, and all the fires had gone out; Cœur-de-Lion had clambered on to the top of the baggage-waggon, and was screaming like a woman, whilst each Hottentot was discharging his gun, loaded with ball, in any direction the muzzle might happen to have assumed. The horses were the least alarmed, and after floundering about in the dark for some time, we succeeded in recovering all but one; but, every endeavor to reclaim the oxen proving abortive, we retired again to rest, having first ascertained by the light of a candle that the consternation had been occasioned by three lions that had entered the fold and slain two of the sheep.

Our sportsman was now to be gratified with the sight of game as unlike the heavy mass of life which he had lately extinguished as can well be imagined. He had crossed the river in search of elands, and had passed over a great extent of country without sport: but he can speak for himself.

Beginning to despair of success, I had shot a hartebeest for the savages, when an object which had repeatedly attracted my eye, but which I had as often persuaded myself was nothing more than the branchless stump of some withered tree, suddenly shifted its position, and the next moment I distinctly perceived that singular form, of which the apparition had oft-times visited my slumbers—but upon whose reality I now gazed for the first time. It passed rapidly among the trees, above the topmost branches of many of which its graceful head nodded like some lofty pine—it was the stately, the long-sought *giraffe*. Putting spurs to my horse, and directing the Hottentots to follow, I presently found myself half choked with excitement, rattling at the heels of the tallest of all the Mammiferes, whom thus to meet, free on his native plains, has fallen to the lot of few of the votaries of the chase. Sailing before me with incredible velocity, his long swan-like neck keeping time to the eccentric motion of his stilt-like legs—his ample black tail curled above his back, and whisking in ludicrous concert with the rocking of his disproportioned frame, he glided gallantly along "like some tall ship upon the ocean's bosom," and seemed to leave whole leagues behind him at each stride. The ground was of the most treacherous description; a rotten black soil overgrown with long coarse grass, which concealed from view innumerable cracks and fissures that momentarily threatened to throw down my horse. For the five minutes I rather lost than gained ground, and despairing, over such a country, of ever diminishing the distance, or improving my acquaintance with this ogre in seven-league boots, I dismounted, and had the satisfaction of hearing two balls tell roundly upon his plank-like stern. But I might as well have fired at a wall: he neither swerved from his course nor slackened his pace, and had pushed on so far ahead during the time I was reloading, that, after remounting, I had some difficulty in even keeping sight of him amongst the trees. Closing again, however, I repeated the dose on the other quarter, and spurred along my horse, ever and anon sinking to his fetlock; the giraffe now flagging at each stride, until, as I was coming up hand over hand, and success seemed certain, down I came headlong—my horse having fallen into a pit, and lodged me close to an ostrich's nest, in which the old birds were sitting.

There were no bones broken, but the violence of the shock had caused the lashings of my rifle to give way, and had doubled it in half—the barrels only now hanging to the stock by the trigger guard. Nothing dismayed by this heavy calamity, I remounted my jaded beast, and one more effort brought me ahead of my wearied victim, which stood still and allowed me to approach. In vain I attempted to bind my fractured rifle with a pocket handkerchief, in order to admit of my administering the *coup de grace*—it was so bent that the hammer could not by any means be brought down upon the nipple. In vain I looked around for a stone, and sought in every pocket for my knife, with which to strike the copper cap, and bring about ignition, or hamstring the colossal but harmless animal, by whose side I appeared the veriest pigmy in creation—alas! I had lent it to the Hottentots to cut off the head of the hartebeest. Vainly did I wait for the tardy and rebellious villains to come to my assistance, making the air ring, and my throat tingle with reiterated shouts—not a soul appeared—and in few minutes the giraffe, having recovered his wind, and being only slightly wounded in the hind quarters, shuffled his long legs—twisted his tail over his back—walked a few steps—then broke into a gallop, and, diving into the mazes of the forest, disappeared from my sight. Disappointed and annoyed, I returned towards the waggons, now eight miles distant, and on my way overtook the Hottentots, who, smoking their pipes, were leisurely returning, having come to the conclusion that "Sir could not catch the cameel," for which reason they did not think it worth while to follow as I had directed.

My defeat did not cause me to lose sight of the flesh-pots. Any change from the monotony of an unvaried bread and meat diet being highly agreeable, I went back to the nest of the ostrich with a view of obtaining the eggs. So alarmed were the old birds by my unceremonious intrusion in the morning, that they had not returned. Twenty-three gigantic eggs were laid on the bare ground, without either bush or grass to conceal them, or any attempt at a nest beyond a shallow concavity which had been scraped out with the feet. Having broken one, to ascertain if they were worth carrying home, a Hottentot took off his trousers, in which (the legs being first tied at the lower end) the eggs were securely packed, and placed on the saddle. Although each of these enormous eggs is equivalent to twenty-four of the domestic fowl's, many of our followers could devour two at a single meal, first mixing the contents, and then broiling them in the shell. When dressed in a more orthodox manner, we found them a highly palatable omelette.

Richardson, who had kept to the right, while Harris had advanced on the left, had been engaged in a close conflict with a rhinoceros, which, infuriated by being aroused from a comfortable siesta by the smart of a gun-shot wound, attacked his unceremonious flapper so closely that it became necessary to discharge the second barrel into his mouth, "an operation by which the stock was much disfigured." The captain employed the rest of the day repairing his own rifle with an iron clamp from a box, and a strip of green hide from an eland's carcase.

Shortly after they had crossed the Mariqua they had some pleasant light shooting at sassaybys and quaggas, which were charged by the captain so close that one of the latter fell at each discharge of his patched-up rifle; but the savages who had followed in hopes of dried meat, looked down upon such trifles, although delighted at the performance: presently, however, the gallant captain crept within thirty yards of a white rhinoceros (*Rhinoceros simus*), and, after putting in six two-ounce bullets behind his shoulder, whilst the unwieldy victim made frequent charges, with his snout almost touching the ground, but in so clumsy a manner that it was only necessary to step on one side to be perfectly safe, made him bite the dust. His friends, the savages, had pointed out this pretty piece of game, standing stupidly under the shade of a spreading acacia, whilst, in eulogy of the expected dainty, they smacked their thick lips, and patted their stomachs, repeatedly exclaiming, "*chickore! chickore!*" the native name for the huge beast.

On the 29th the party took the field, accompanied by the whole of the male inhabitants of three kraals, in addition to those that had accompanied them from the Mariqua river.

The country here is generally undulating, extensive mimosa-groves occupying all the valleys, as well as the banks of the Tolaan river, which winds amongst them on its way to join the Mariqua. We had not proceeded many hundred yards before our progress was opposed by a rhinoceros, who looked defiance, but took the hints we gave him to get out of the way. Two fat elands had been pointed out at the edge of the grove the moment before, one of which Richardson disposed of with little difficulty, but the other led me through all the intricacies of the grove to a wide plain on the opposite side, immediately on emerging upon which the fugitive was prostrate at my feet in the middle of a troop of giraffes, who stooped their long necks, astounded at the intrusion, and in another moment were sailing away at their utmost speed. To have followed them upon my jaded horse would have been absurd, and I was afterwards unable to find them. Returning to the camp, after killing several elands and rhinoceroses, besides other game, which the savages quickly took charge of, I was furiously charged by a herd of horned cattle, and my horse being much exhausted, I had no small difficulty in escaping their persecution. Objecting, I presume, to my garb or complexion, they pertinaciously pursued me through thickets and other ravines, regardless of the loud whistle of the herdsman, to which they are usually very obedient. During the night our camp was thrown into disorder by the intrusion of a rhinoceros, which actually stood some time between the waggons.

Several hours' diligent search the next day brought us upon a herd of twelve cameleopards. We pursued them a considerable distance, and repeatedly wounded the largest, a gigantic male, probably eighteen feet in height; but our famished horses falling repeatedly into the numerous holes with which the ground was covered, we at length became convinced of the impossibility of humbling the lofty head of the giraffe, until our steeds should have improved in condition upon the fine pasturage which now abounded. The day was sultry, and the glare distressing. To the north-eastward the distant prospect was bounded by a range of blue mountains which we visited some weeks afterwards; the whole of the extensive plain being sprinkled with huge mokala trees, mat rushes, and thistles. Large herds of elands were grazing amongst these, the host of savages by which we were attended quickly clearing away the carcases of those we slew, and then quarrelling for the entrails. I hope my reader has understood that these barbarians generally devour the meat raw, although when at leisure they do not object to its being cooked. They usually seize a piece of the flesh by the teeth, cutting a large mouthful of it with the assagai close to the lips before masticating it, which they do with a loud sputter and noise. The meat being finished, they never fail to wipe their hands on their bodies, and then, being generally gorged, they lay themselves down to repose, previously relaxing their leathern girdles, which are so contrived as to be readily expanded according to their girth. As the sun was setting, our friend the rhinoceros imprudently appeared upon the bank of the river within pistol-shot. Five balls were immediately lodged in his body, with which he retreated, and was picked up the following morning...... Late in the afternoon we halted on the banks of the Simalakate, a deep and tranquil stream, margined by reeds and rushes, affording a ready covert for lions, whose fresh marks were everywhere visible in the neighborhood. The day had been very sultry, and our two dogs, nearly blind from thirst, ran down the steep bank to the water's edge into the very jaws of an enormous alligator. One of them returned immediately in a state of great alarm. Suddenly a splash was heard, and bubbles of blood rising a minute after, too truly told what had been the fate of his unfortunate companion. Not contented with depriving us of our four-footed companion, the alligators quitted their watery homes during the night, and eat up a portion of the leather of the waggon furniture,—besides the shoes of our followers. These scaly monsters are very common in many of the African rivers, and this was not the only occasion on which we suffered from their ravages. We frequently killed some of an immense size.

About sunset an unwieldy white rhinoceros approached the waggons evidently with hostile intentions. There being neither bush nor hollow to conceal my advance, I crawled towards him amongst the grass, and within forty yards fired two balls into him. He started, looked around for some object on which to wreak his vengeance, and actually charged up with his eye flashing fire to within an arm's length of me. Crouching low, however, I fortunately eluded his vengeance, and he soon after dropped down dead.

The variety of game which now surrounded the party agreeably filled up the time of men panting to come to close quarters with elephants and giraffes. The conclusion of the following paragraph is a strong picture of the unsophisticated animal man in a state of savage indulgence.

On the 5th November we followed the traces of elephants along the side of the mountains for miles, through stupendous forests, all the Hottentots, excepting Piet, dropping in the rear in succession, either to solace themselves with a pipe, or to expend their ammunition upon ignoble game. Time not permitting us to continue the search, we descended into a valley, bent upon the destruction of a roan antelope, a large herd of which rare animals were quietly grazing. A pair of white rhinoceroses opposed our descent, and being unwilling to fire at them, we had some trouble in freeing ourselves from their company. A large herd of wild swine, or, as Indians term it, a *sounder* of hog, carrying their long whip-like tails erect, then passed in order of review, and immediately afterwards two bull buffaloes were observed within pistol-shot. It was a perfect panorama of game; I had with great difficulty restrained Piet from firing, and was almost within reach of the bucks, when a Hottentot suddenly discharging his gun, put everything to flight. The buffaloes passed me quite close on their way to the hills. I fractured the hind leg of the largest, and, mounting my horse, closed with him immediately, and, after two gallant charges performed upon three legs, he fell never to rise again. This was a noble specimen of the African buffalo, standing sixteen hands and a half at the shoulder. His ponderous horns measured four feet from tip to tip, and like a mass of rock, overshadowing his small sinister grey eyes, imparted to his countenance the most cunning, gloomy, and vindictive expression. The savages instantly set to work upon the carcase with their teeth and assagais, Piet providing himself with portions of the hide for shoe-soles, and of the flesh, which, though coarse, is a tolerable imitation of beef.

The meritorious perseverance of these Nimrods was now about to be rewarded, for we shall presently find them in the very midst of an elephant preserve:—

Leaving the waggons to proceed to a spot agreed upon, we again took the field about ten o'clock, and pursued the track indefatigably for eight miles, over a country presenting every variety of feature. At one time we crossed bare stony ridges, at another threaded the intricacies of forests; now struggled through high fields of waving grass, and again emerged into open downs. At length we arrived amongst extensive groups of grassy hillocks, covered with loose stones, interspersed with streams and occasional patches of forest, in which the recent ravages of elephants were surprising. Here to our inexpressible gratification we descried a large herd of those long-sought animals, lazily browsing at the head of a distant valley, our attention having been first directed to it by the strong and not-to-be-mistaken effluvia with which the wind was impregnated. Never having before seen the noble elephant in his native jungles, we gazed on the sight before us with intense and indescribable interest. Our feelings on the occasion even extended to our followers. As for Andries, he became so agitated that he could scarcely articulate. With open eyes and quivering lips he at length stuttered forth, "Dar stand de olighant." Mohanycom and 'Lingap were immediately despatched to drive the herd back into the valley, up which we rode slowly and without noise, against the wind; and, arriving within one hundred and fifty yards unperceived, we made our horses fast, and took up a commanding position in an old stone kraal. The shouting of the savages, who now appeared on the heights rattling their shields, caused the huge animals to move unsuspiciously towards us, and even within ten yards of our ambush. The group consisted of nine, all females, with large tusks. We selected the finest, and with perfect deliberation fired five balls into her. She stumbled, but recovering herself, uttered a shrill note of lamentation, when the whole party threw their trunks above their heads, and instantly clambered up

the adjacent hill with incredible celerity, their huge fan-like ears flapping in the ratio of their speed. We instantly mounted our horses, and the sharp loose stones not suiting the feet of the wounded lady, soon closed with her. Streaming with blood, and infuriated with rage, she turned upon us with uplifted trunk, and it was not until after repeated discharges that a ball took effect in her brain, and threw her lifeless on the earth, which resounded with the fall.

Turning our attention from the exciting scene I have described, we found that a second valley had opened upon us, surrounded by bare stony hills, and traversed by a thinly-wooded ravine. Here a grand and magnificent panorama was before us. The whole face of the landscape was actually covered with wild elephants. There could not have been fewer than three hundred within the scope of our vision. Every height and green knoll was dotted over with troops of them, whilst the bottom of the glen exhibited a dense and sable living mass, their colossal forms being at one moment partially concealed by the trees which they were disfiguring with giant strength, and at others seen majestically emerging into the open glades, bearing in their trunks the branches of trees, with which they indolently protected themselves from the flies. The back-ground was filled by a limited peep of the blue mountainous range, which here assumed a remarkably precipitous character, and completed a picture at once soul-stirring and sublime.

Our approach being still against the wind, was unobserved, and created little alarm, until the herd that we had left behind suddenly showed itself, recklessly thundering down the side of the hill to join the main body, and passing so close to us that we could not refrain from firing a broadside into one of them, which, however, bravely withstood it. We secured our horses on the summit of a stony ridge, and then, stationing ourselves at an opportune place on a ledge overlooking the wooded defile, send Andries to manœuvre, so that as many of the elephants as possible should pass before us in order of review, that we might ascertain, by close inspection, whether there was not a male amongst them. Filing sluggishly along, they occasionally halted beneath an umbrageous tree within fifteen yards of us, lazily fanning themselves with their ample ears, blowing away the flies with their trunks, and uttering the feeble and peculiar cry so familiar to Indians. They all proved to be ladies, and most of them mothers, followed by their little old-fashioned calves, each trudging close to the heels of her dam, and mimicking all her actions. Thus situated, we might have killed any number we pleased, their heads being frequently turned towards us in such a position, and so close, that a single ball in the brain would have sufficed for each; but, whilst we were yet hesitating, a bullet suddenly whizzed past Richardson's ear, and put the whole herd to immediate flight. We had barely time to recede behind a tree before a party of about twenty, with several little ones in their wake, were upon us, striding at their utmost speed, and trumpeting loudly with uplifted heads. I rested my rifle against the tree, and, firing behind the shoulder of the leader, she dropped instantly. Another large detachment appearing close behind us at the same moment, we were compelled to retreat, dodging from tree to tree, stumbling amonst sharp stones, and ever coming upon fresh parties of the enemy.

Our author remarks that much has been said of the attachment of elephants to their young, but that on no occasion did he perceive that these animals evinced the smallest concern for the safety of their unwieldy infants; on the contrary, they left them to shift for themselves. That the converse of the proposition, however, does not hold, we have the captain's own evidence; nor do we think the worse of him for the compunction which the distressing conduct of the wretched little orphan elephant that followed its mother's murderers awakened:—

Not an elephant was to be seen on the ground that was yesterday teeming with them; but, on reaching the glen which had been the scene of our exploits during the early part of the action, a calf about three and a half feet high walked forth from a bush, and saluted us with mournful piping notes. We had observed the unhappy little wretch hovering about its mother after she fell, and having probably been unable to overtake the herd, it had passed a dreary night in the wood. Entwining its little proboscis about our legs, the sagacious creature, after demonstrating its delight at our arrival by a thousand ungainly antics, accompanied the party to the body of its dam, which, swollen to an enormous size, was surrounded by an inquest of vultures. Seated in gaunt array, with their shoulders shrugged, these loathsome fowls were awaiting its decomposition with forced resignation; the tough hide having defied all the efforts of their beaks, with which the eyes and softer parts had been vigorously assailed. The conduct of the quaint little calf now became quite affecting, and elicited the sympathy of every one. It ran round its mother's corse with touching demonstrations of grief, piping sorrowfully, and vainly attempting to raise her with its tiny trunk. I confess that I had felt compunctions in committing the murder the day before, and now half resolved never to assist in another; for, in addition to the moving behavior of the young elephant, I had been unable to divest myself of the idea that I was firing at my old favorite Mowla-Bukhsh, from whose gallant back I had vanquished so many of my feline foes in Guzerat, an impression, which however ridiculous it must appear, detracted considerably from the satisfaction I experienced.

The operation of hewing out three pair of tusks occupied several hours, their roots, embedded in massy sockets, spreading over the greater portion of the face. My Indian friends will marvel when they hear of tusks being extracted from the jaws of a female elephant; but, with very few exceptions, all that we saw had these accessories, measuring from three to four feet in length. I have already stated my belief that the maximum height of the African male is twelve feet; that of the female averages eight and a half; the enormous magnitude of the ears, which not only cover the whole of the shoulder, but overlap each other on the neck, to the complete exclusion of the *mahout* or driver, constituting another striking feature of difference between the two species. The forehead is remarkably large and prominent, and consists of two walls or tables, between which, a wide cellular space intervening, a ball, hardened with tin or quicksilver, readily penetrates to the brain, and proves instantaneously fatal.

The barbarous tribes that people Southern Africa have never dreamt of the possibility of rendering this lordly quadruped serviceable in a domestic capacity: and even amongst the colonists there exists an unaccountable superstition that his subjugation is not to be accomplished. His capture, however, might readily be achieved; and, as he appears to possess all the aptitude of his Asiatic relative, the only difficulty that presents itself is the general absence, within our territories, of sufficient food for his support. Were he once domesticated, and arrayed against the beasts of the forest, Africa would realize the very *beau idéal* of magnificent sport. It is also worthy of remark that no attempt has ever been made on the part of the colonists to naturalize another most useful animal, the camel, although soil, climate, and productions appear alike to favor its introduction.

We succeeded, after considerable labor, in extracting the ball which Andries pretended to have fired yesterday; and, the grooves of my rifle being conspicuous upon it, that worthy but unabashed squire was constrained not only to relinquish his claim to the merit of having slain the elephant, but also to forego his fancied right to the ivory. The miniature elephant finding that its mother heeded not its caresses, voluntarily followed our party to the wagons, where it was received with shouts of welcome from the people, and a band of all sorts of melody from the cattle. It died, however, in spite of every care, in the course of a few days; as did two others, much older, that we subsequently captured.

But the rifle had yet to be tried upon a full-grown bull elephant, and an opportunity soon presented itself:—

Although the ground was very heavy we resolved upon shifting the camp a few miles to the eastward, in order to be within reach of the elephants. All the mountain-rills were full, but they were not of sufficient magnitude to obstruct the wagons. As we proceeded, several elephants were observed clambering with the agility of chamois to the very summit of the chain. Shortly after we had halted, I went out alone, and, ascending by a narrow path trodden by wild animals, entered a strip of forest occupying an extensive ravine. On the outside of this stood a mighty bull elephant, his trunk entwined around his tusk, and, but for the flapping of his huge ears, motionless as a statue. Securing my mare to a tree, I crept silently behind a block of stone, and levelled my rifle at his ample forehead. The earth trembled under the weight of the enormous brute as he dropped heavily, uttering one deep groan and expiring without a struggle. His height at the shoulder was eleven feet and a half, and his tusks measured more than seven in length. The echo of the shot reverberating through hill and dale caused the mare to break her tether and abscond, and brought large tribes of pig-faced baboons* from their sylvan haunts, to afford me anything but sympathy. Their ridiculous grimaces, however, could not fail to elicit my mirth, whatever might have been my humour. It was long before I recovered my horse, and I did not regain the wagons until after nightfall.

* *Cynocephalus porcarius.* Upon another occasion the captain fell in with a party of these animals while he was sitting at breakfast by a refreshing mountain rill, in their territory; and we must confess that we wish he had missed his mark for once:—

"A large colony of pig-faced baboons shortly made their appearance above us, some slowly advancing with an inquisitive look, others deliberately seating themselves on the rocks, as though debating on the propriety of our unceremonious trespass on their domains. Their inhospitable treatment at length obliging us to make an example, we fired two shots among them. Numbers assembled round the spot where the first had struck, scraping the lead with their nails, and scrutinizing it with ludicrous gestures and grimace. The second, however, knocked over one of their elders, an enormous fellow who was strutting about erect, laying down the law, and who, judging from his venerable appearance, must have been at least a great-grandsire. This national calamity caused incredible consternation, and many affecting domestic scenes. The party dispersed in all directions, mothers snatching up their infants, and bearing them in their arms out of the reach of danger with an impulse and action perfectly human."

The new moon brought, if possible, a more abundant supply of rain than usual; nor did the lions fail to take advantage of the nocturnal tempest, having twice endeavored to effect an entrance into the cattle-fold. It continued, until nine o'clock the next morning, to pour with such violence, that we were unable to open the canvas curtains of the wagon. Peeping out, however, to ascertain if there was any prospect of its clearing up, we perceived three lions squatted within an hundred yards in the open plain, attentively watching the oxen. Our rifles were hastily seized, but the dampness of the atmosphere prevented their exploding. One after another, too, the Hottentots sprang out of the pack-wagon, and snapped their guns at the unwelcome intruders, as they trotted sulkily away, and took up their position on a stony eminence at no great distance. Fresh caps and priming were applied, and a broadside was followed by the instantaneous demise of the largest, whose cranium was perforated by two bullets at the same instant. Swinging their tails over their backs, the survivors took warning by the fate of their companion, and dashed into the thicket with a roar. In another half hour the voice of *Leo* was again heard at the foot of the mountains, about a quarter of a mile from the camp; and from the wagon-top we could perceive a savage monster rampant, with his tail hoisted and whirling in a circle, charging furiously along the base of the range, and in desperate wrath making towards John April, who was tending the sheep. Every one instinctively grasped his weapon and rushed to the rescue, calling loudly to warn the expected victim of his danger. Without taking the smallest notice of him, however, the infuriated monster dashed past, roaring and lashing his sides until concealed in the mist. Those who have seen the monster of the forest in crippling captivity only, immured in a cage barely double his own length, with his sinews relaxed by confinement, have seen but the shadow of that animal, which "clears the desert with his rolling eye."

But our Captain has yet giraffes to slay, and African lions to roll in the dust, and we can afford no more than a glimpse of hippopotamus shooting.

"Our next movement brought us to the source of the Oori or Limpopo—the Gareep of Moselekatse's dominions. Fed by many fine streams from the Cashan range, this enchanting river springs into existence as if by magic; and, rolling its deep and tranquil waters between tiers of weeping willows, through a passage in the mountain barrier, takes its course to the northward. Here we enjoyed the novel diversion of hippopotamus shooting—that animal abounding in the Limpopo, and dividing the empire with its amphibious neighbour the crocodile. Throughout the night, the unwieldy monsters might be heard snorting and blowing during their aquatic gambols, and we not unfrequently detected them in the act of sallying from their reed-grown coverts to graze by the serene light of the moon: never, however, venturing to any distance from the river, the strong-hold to which they betake themselves on the smallest alarm. Occasionally during the day they were to be seen basking on the shore amid ooze and mud; but shots were more constantly to be had at their uncouth heads, when protruded from the water to draw breath, and, if killed, the body rose to the surface. Vulnerable only behind the ear, however, or in the eye, which is placed in a prominence, so as to resemble the garret-window of a Dutch house, they require the perfection of rifle practice, and after a few shots become exceedingly shy, exhibiting the snout only, and as instantly withdrawing it. The flesh is delicious, resembling pork in flavour, and abounding in fat, which in the colony is deservedly esteemed the greatest of delicacies. The hide is upwards of an inch and a half in thickness, and, being scarcely flexible, may be dragged from the ribs in strips like the planks from a ship's side. Of these are manufactured a superior description of *sjambok*, the elastic whip already noticed as being an indispensable piece of furniture to every boor proceeding on a journey. Our followers encumbered the waggons with a large investment of them, and of the canine teeth, the ivory of which is extremely profitable.

"Of all the mammalia, whose portraits, drawn from ill-stuffed specimens, have been foisted upon the world, *behemoth* has perhaps been the most ludicrously misrepresented. I sought in vain for that colossal head—for those cavern-like jaws, garnished with elephantine tusk—or those ponderous feet with which 'the formidable and ferocious quadruped' is wont 'to trample down whole fields of corn during a single night!' Defenceless and inoffensive, his shapeless carcase is but feebly supported upon short and disproportioned legs, and his belly almost trailing upon the ground, he may not unaptly be likened to an overgrown pig. The colour is pinkish brown, clouded and freckled with a darker tint. Of many that we shot, the largest measured less than five feet at the shoulder; and the reality falling so lamentably short of the monstrous conception I had formed, the 'river-horse,' or 'sea-cow,' was the first, and indeed the only South African quadruped in which I felt disappointed."

Dr. Andrew Smith's beautiful and accurate figures of a female hippopotamus and her young one, in his "Illustrations,"—form a striking contrast to the monstrosities of former draughtsmen, and fully bear out Capt. Harris in these observations.

The latter was now in a country presenting literally, as he says, the appearance of a menagerie,—

"the hosts of rhinoceroses that daily exhibited themselves almost exceeding belief. Whilst the camp was being formed, an ugly head might be seen protruded from every bush, and the possession of the ground was often stoutly disputed. In the field these animals lost no opportunity of rendering themselves obnoxious, frequently charging at my elbow, when in the act of drawing the trigger at some other object—and pursuing our horses with indefatigable and ludicrous industry, carrying their noses close to the ground, and uttering a sound between a grunt and a smothered whistle. Irascible beyond all other quadrupeds, the African rhinoceros appears subject even to unprovoked paroxysms of reckless fury; but the sphere of vision is so exceedingly limited, that his attacks, although sudden and impetuous, are easily eluded, and a shot behind the shoulder, discharged from a distance of twenty or thirty yards, generally proves fatal."

After sport even to satiety, and, we should think, with a collection of rhinoceros horns exceeding that of the mother of Vathek, the party retired, in a most blessed state of independence, to feast upon the game.

"We returned to our camp on the fourteenth, laden with spoils, having also fully established the possibility of dispensing, even to cooking apparatus, with every article of baggage. Carrying nothing but the raiment on our backs, the saddle served for a pillow, and the horse-rug for a blanket. Our tent was the starry canopy of heaven; we drank of the waters of the crystal stream, and our viands were the produce of our trusty rifles. It is said that the epicures of Rome esteemed the trunk of an elephant an extraordinary luxury; and, descending to more modern times, we find our brother traveller, Le Vaillant, feasting upon the foot with extraordinary relish. To the attention of the city aldermen, however, I must be allowed to recommend the slice round the eye, which appears to have been hitherto overlooked by *bon vivans*. Upon this dainty morsel, roasted upon a stick before a blazing fire, or singed among the embers, so as to come under the Hottentot denomination of *carbonaadtje*, or devilled grill, we frequently feasted; and I can aver, without the smallest fear of contradiction, that the dish rather resembled the fragment of a shoe, picked up after a conflagration, than meat which could boast of having been subjected to a culinary process."

The time had now arrived when the towering giraffe was to be laid low: and we confess that the pleasure with which we read the Captain's account of this sport is not without alloy, from the bearing of these splendid and harmless animals under the deadly persecution.

"To the sportsman," says the Captain, "the most thrilling passage in my adventures is now to be recounted. In my own breast, it awakens a renewal of past impressions, more lively than any written description can render intelligible; and far abler pens than mine, dipped in more glowing tints, would still fall short of the reality, and leave much to be supplied by the imagination. Three hundred gigantic elephants, browsing in majestic tranquillity amidst the wild magnificence of an African landscape, and a wide-stretching plain, darkened as far as the eye can reach with a moving phalanx of gnoos and quaggas, whose numbers literally baffle computation, are sights but rarely to be witnessed; but who amongst our brother Nimrods shall hear of riding familiarly by the side of a troop of colossal giraffes, and not feel his spirit stirred within him? He that would behold so marvellous a sight, must leave the haunts of man, and dive, as we did, into pathless wilds traversed only by the brute creation, into wide wastes where the grim lion prowls, monarch of all he surveys, and where the gaunt hyæna and wild dog fearlessly pursue their prey.

"Many days had now elapsed since we had even seen the cameleopard, and then only in small numbers, and under the most unfavourable circumstances. The blood coursed through my veins like quicksilver, therefore, as on the morning of the 19th, from the back of *Breslar*, my most trusty steed, with a firm wooded plain before me, I counted thirty-two of these animals, industriously stretching their peacock necks to crop the tiny leaves which fluttered above their heads, in a mimosa-grove that beautified the scenery. They were within a hundred yards of me, but, having previously determined to try the *boarding* system, I reserved my fire. Although I had taken the field expressly to look for giraffes, and had put four of the Hottentots on horseback, all excepting Piet had as usual slipped off unperceived in pursuit of a troop of koodoos (*Strepsiceros Koodoo*). Our stealthy approach was soon opposed by an ill-tempered rhinoceros, which, with her ugly calf, stood directly in the path; and the twinkling of her bright little eyes, accompanied by a restless rolling of the body, giving earnest of her intention to charge, I directed Piet to salute her with a broadside, at the same moment putting spurs to my horse. At the report of the gun and the sudden clattering of hoofs, away bounded the giraffes in grotesque confusion, clearing the ground by a succession of frog-like hops, and soon leaving me far in the rear. Twice were their towering forms concealed from view by a park of trees, which we entered almost at the same instant; and twice, on emerging from the labyrinth, did I perceive them tilting over an eminence immeasurably in advance. A white turban, that I wore round my hunting-cap, being dragged off by a projecting bough, was instantly charged by three rhinoceroses; and, looking over my shoulder, I could see them long afterwards, fagging themselves to overtake me. In the course of five minutes the fugitives arrived at a small river, the treacherous sands of which receiving their long legs, their flight was greatly retarded; and, after floundering to the opposite side and scrambling to the top of the bank, I perceived that their race was run. Patting the steaming neck of my good steed, I urged him again to his utmost, and instantly found myself by the side of the herd. The stately bull, being readily distinguishable from the rest by his dark chestnut robe and superior stature, I applied the muzzle of my rifle behind his dappled shoulder, with the right hand, and drew both triggers, but he still continued to shuffle along, and being afraid of losing him, should I dismount, among the extensive mimosa groves with which the landscape was now obscured, I sat in my saddle, loading and firing behind the elbow, and then placing myself across his path, until, the tears trickling from his full brilliant eye, his lofty frame began to totter, and at the seventeenth discharge from the deadly grooved bore, bowing his graceful head from the skies, his proud form was prostrate in the dust. Never shall I forget the tingling excitement of that moment? Alone, in the wild wood, I hurried with bursting exultation, and unsaddling my steed, sunk exhausted beside the noble prize I had won.

"When I leisurely contemplated the massive frame before me, seeming as though it had been cast in a mould of brass, and protected by a hide of an inch and a half in thickness, it was no longer a matter of astonishment that a bullet, discharged from a distance of eighty or ninety yards, should have been attended with little effect upon such amazing strength. The extreme height from the crown of the elegantly-moulded head to the hoof of this magnificent animal, was eighteen feet; the whole being equally divided into neck, body, and leg. Two hours were passed in completing a drawing; and Piet still not making his appearance, I cut off the tail, which exceeded five feet in length, and was measurelessly the most estimable trophy I had gained; but proceeding to saddle my horse, which I had left quietly grazing by the side of a running brook, my chagrin may be conceived, when I discovered he had taken advantage of my occupation to free himself from his halter, and abscond. Being ten miles from the waggons, and in a perfectly strange country, I felt convinced that the only chance of recovering my pet was by following the trail, whilst doing which with infinite difficulty, the ground scarcely deigning to receive a foot-print, I had the satisfaction of meeting Piet and Mohanycom, who had fortunately seen and recaptured the truant. Returning to the giraffe, we all feasted heartily upon the flesh, which, although highly scented at this season with the rank Mokaala blossoms, was far from despicable; and, after losing our way in consequence of the twin-like resemblance of two scarped hills, we regained the waggons after sunset.

"The spell was now broken, and the secret of cameleopard hunting discovered. The next day Richardson and myself killed three; one, a female, slipping upon muddy ground, and falling with great violence, before she had been wounded, a shot in the head despatching her as she lay. From this time we could reckon confidently upon two out of each troop that we were fortunate enough to find, always approaching as near as possible, in order to ensure a good start, galloping into the middle of them, *boarding* the largest, and riding with him until he fell. The rapidity with which these awkwardly-formed animals can move is beyond all things surprising, our best horses being unable to close with them under two miles. Their gallop is a succession of jumping strides, the fore and hind leg on the same side moving together instead of diagonally, as in most other quadrupeds, the former being kept close together, and the latter so wide apart, that in riding by the animal's side, the hoof may be seen striking on the outside of the horse, momentarily threatening to overthrow him. Its motion altogether reminding me rather of the pitching of a ship, or rolling of a rocking-horse, than of anything living; and the remarkable gait is rendered still more automaton-like, by the switching, at regular intervals, of the long black tail, which is invariably curled above the back, and by the corresponding action of the neck, swinging as it does like a pendulum, and literally imparting to the animal the appearance of a piece of machinery in motion. Naturally gentle, timid, and peaceable, the giraffe has no means of protecting itself but with its heels; but even when hemmed into a corner, it seldom resorted to this mode of defence. I have before noticed the courage of our horses, in the pursuit of game. Even when brought into actual contact with these almost unearthly quadrupeds, they evinced no symptom of alarm, a circumstance which may possibly be traced to their meagre diet."

We are not quite satisfied with what Captain Harris here says as to the motions of the giraffee. We think his observations must have been too hastily made—they certainly do not coincide with our own upon the specimens now in the Regent's Park. But as these animals have a play-ground which admits, any sunny day, the full and easy display of their natural whims and propensities, our readers may, if they please, decide between the different doctors. Again, the Captain states that the giraffe utters no cry whatever—and such *may* be the rule; but there certainly is an exception, for our male *Nubian* giraffe has been heard to utter a cry, somewhat resembling that of a deer, at the season of love. The beautiful mechanism by which the tongue becomes a prehensile organ capable of considerable extension, and the apparatus for closing the nostrils, most probably to exclude the suffocating sands of the desert when blown about by the winds, or anything that may fall from above when they are browsing on trees, with other admirable adaptations, will be found in Professor Owen's interesting paper "On the anatomy of the Nubian giraffe," in the transactions of the Zoological Society of London, a work which increases in value with every new part that is published.

The following is a striking instance of the compact power of the carnivora when exerted even on this enormous frame:—

"On the 22d, being encamped on the banks of a small stream, a cameleopard was killed by a lion, whilst in the act of drinking at no great distance from the waggons. It was a noisy affair, but an inspection of the scene on which it occurred proved that the giant strength of the victim had been paralysed in an instant. Authors have asserted that the king of beasts is sometimes carried fifteen or twenty miles, 'riding proudly' on the back of the giraffe; but notwithstanding the amazing power of this superb animal, I am disposed to question his ability to maintain a race under such merciless jockeyship!"

One tussle with the king of beasts, and we have done:—

"Scarcely a day passed without our seeing two or three lions, but like the rest of the animal creation, they uniformly retreated when disturbed by the approach of man. However troublesome we found the intrusions of the feline race during the night, they seldom at any other time showed the least disposition to molest us, unless we commenced hostilities; and this, owing to the badness of the horses, we rarely felt disposed to do. Returning one afternoon to a Koodoo that I had shot, in order to take up the head, which I had concealed in a bush, I was surprised to find an enormous lion feasting upon the carcass; an odious assemblage of eager vultures, as usual, garrisoning the trees, and awaiting their turn when the gorged monarch should make way for them. Immediately upon my appearance he walked heavily off, expressing by a stifled growl his displeasure at being thus unceremoniously disturbed at dinner. It was not destined, however, that our acquaintance should cease here; for passing the scene of this introductory interview the following morning, Richardson and myself were suddenly made aware of the monster's presence by perceiving a pair of gooseberry eyes glaring upon us from beneath a shady bush: and instantly, upon reigning up our horses, the grim savage bolted out with a roar, like thunder, and bounded across the plain with the agility of a greyhound The luxuriant beauty of his shaggy mane, which almost swept the ground, tempted us, contrary to established rule, to give him battle with the design of obtaining possession of his spoils; and he no sooner found himself hotly pursued than he faced about, and stood at bay in a mimosa grove, measuring the strength of his assailants with a port the most noble and imposing. Disliking our appearance however, and not relishing the smell of gun-powder, he soon abandoned the grove, and took up his position on the summit of an adjacent stony hill, the base of which being thickly clothed with thorn trees, we could only obtain a view of him from the distance of three hundred yards. Crouched on this fortified pinnacle, like the sculptured figure at the entrance of a nobleman's park, the enemy disdainfully surveyed us for several minutes, daring us to approach, with an air of conscious power and pride, which well beseemed his grizzled form. As the rifle-balls struck the ground nearer and nearer at each discharge, his wrath, as indicated by his glistening eyes, increased roar, and impatient switching of the tail, was clearly getting the mastery over his prudence. Presently a shot broke his leg. Down he came upon the other three, with reckless impetuosity, his tail straight out and whirling on its axis, his mane bristling on end, and his eye-balls flashing rage and vengeance. Unable, however, to overtake our horses, he shortly retreated under a heavy fire, limping and discomfited, to his strong-hold. Again we bombarded him, and again exasperated he rushed into the plain with headlong fury—the blood now streaming from his open jaws, and dying his mane with crimson. It was a gallant charge, but it was to be his last. A well-directed shot arrested him in full career; he pitched with violence upon his skull, and, throwing a complete somerset, subsided amid a cloud of dust."

On Dits in Sporting Circles.

We are exceedingly gratified to learn from various sources of the increased number of gentlemen of character and wealth who are breeding for the Turf, with a view of bringing their thorough-breds to the post in person. Especially is this the case in Louisiana and South Carolina, where a number of gentlemen of enterprise and spirit are investing large sums in the purest stock, in the hope of making a debut on the Turf shortly with credit and success. Among several other gentlemen who will show their hands this Fall is JOHN L. MANNING, Esq., of Columbia, S. C., who has two fine fillies heavily engaged in Georgia and South Carolina. They are in training by STEWART, in Col. HAMPTON's stable, with *Monarch*, *Sovereign*, and other "cracks." One by Langar is called *Outre Mer*; the other, by The Colonel, out of Miss Clifton, is named *The Actress*, and is considered one of the finest fillies ever imported. The Actress was bred by his late Majesty William IV. at Hampton Court.

We are pleased to hear that fine Portraits have been recently executed of *Boston* and *Argyle*, by Mr. HENRY DE LATTRE, for Col. JOHNSON. Both are said to be fine likenesses, and the former a highly finished painting.

The same artist has recently painted two pictures of *Portsmouth*, one of which *is of the size of life!* We should like to see this one especially, which, by the way, is esteemed rather the best likeness. Mr. De Lattre has also painted lately a portrait of imported *Margrave* for Dr. MERRITT, of Hicksford.

TROYE is still engaged in Kentucky on *Mingo's* portrait, done expressly to be engraved for the "Spirit of the Times." Gen. IRVINE has directed him not to hurry the picture, but to finish it at his leisure, in the highest style of his art. By the bye, a gentleman from Kentucky informs us that Mingo has earned over $8000 this season, notwithstanding his late arrival at his stand.

Trotting in Boston.—Our friend of the "Morning Post" has trotted out very clever reports of the matches and races that commenced on Tuesday last over the Cambridge Course, but in anticipation of receiving "a bran new" one from two or three sources, we have refrained from quoting them. Had publicity been given here as to the days on which the trotting was to have come off, a pretty strong delegation from Gotham would have been in attendance.

Trotting at the Red House.—On Tuesday last a trot came off over the course at Harlæm, for a purse of $30, which was won by H. WOODRUFF's *Sampson* at three heats, beating P. Dubois' Lady Catherine, and A. Vail's grey mare, unknown.

The Sporting Gallery.—In answer to several correspondents, we have to state that Portraits of *Shark* and *Monarch* are in the hands of the Engravers, and will be published in this paper with as much dispatch as may be consistent with a due regard to a high state of finish and beauty. The first was painted by TROYE—the latter by DE VEAUX. The Engraving of imported *Leviathan* is in the hands of the copper-plate printers, and several thousand impressions have been taken from the plate. The instant the requisite number is printed, it will be put in circulation; we hope to issue this splendid plate about the first of next month.

The *Oxford* (N. C.) *Jockey Club* is revived, and under favorable auspices. The Fall Meeting commences on Tuesday October 22d, 1839. Maj. T. T. HUNT, Proprietor.

Mr. W. S. DAVISON, of Springfield, Ky., claims the name of "*Spirit of* 76" for a fine ch. colt by Eclipse, out of Mary Merlin, by Merlin, that was foaled on the 4th July last.

The name of *Lady Hampton* is claimed by Mr. STEPHEN BEANS, of Bucks Co., Pa., for his 3 yr. old br. filly by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Duroc.

Challenge to Row Boats.—We are desired to publish the following challenge of the Pittsburgh Barge Club:—

The members of the *Ben Shamburg* Barge Club will row their boat against any boat in Pittsburgh, or vicinity, for Five Hundred Dollars aside, and any boat in Kentucky for $1000 aside (the Shamburg to give the Kentucky boat $300 to bear their expenses). The race, if with a Pittsburgh boat, to come off on the 15th day of Sept.—if with a Kentucky boat, to come off on the first Saturday in October; distance five miles (from the Monongahela bridge to the head of Brunot's Island and back to the bridge). This challenge is open for the Pittsburgh boats until the 26th inst., and for the Kentucky boats until the 5th of Sept. Row boats, if you have anything to say, out with it now, or for ever after hold your peace.

W. J. MACLAY,
Sec'y B. Shamburg, B. C.

August 12.

Challenge Accepted.—The challenge recently offered by the Club Boat *Isaac Martling*, of Haverstraw, N. Y., has been accepted by a Club belonging to this city. The match is for $500 a side, and will come off on the North River, opposite Haverstraw immediately, of which notice will be given.

New York Annual Regatta.—We shall be able to publish next week, probably, the programme of the Annual Regatta of the Boat Club Association of this city. We are pleased to hear that it is intended to make the prizes open to the competition of all, so that boats may be expected from distant cities. The prizes will be unusually rich and numerous.

Racing Stable for Sale.—In our advertising columns will be found a list of the entire racing and breeding stud of Messrs. LOVELL & HAMMOND, of Augusta, Ga., which is offered for sale on liberal terms. The horses are well known on the Southern Turf, and frequent winners against strong fields; indeed, the record of their performances for the last two seasons will compare, with few exceptions, with any in the country. The stud comprises the most fashionable blood, both native and imported, and six of the lot have run so frequently, that the pages of the Racing Calendar furnish the best evidence of their racing qualities.

The Maryland Stables.

Mr. KENDALL, of Baltimore, is preparing a draft from his stable for the races at the Virginia Springs, although he must be aware that the brimstone water there will swell their barrels into hogsheads, especially in Master Henry's case. We hear Col. JOHNSON is preparing *Argyle* and *Mary Blunt* for the same races. A gentleman informs us that Master Henry has recovered from the effects of his fall at Trenton (where in galloping he ran against a cow). The accident very much affected him at the time, but he has recovered his action, and Mr. K. thinks him as well as ever. *Sufferer*, in the same stable, has got over his lameness, and is doing well. The grey filly by Tranby has been down with the distemper, as also the Drone colt, out of Mary Randolph.

Mr. BOYCE, of Ellicott's Mills, Md., has a stable of five in training for the ensuing campaign, including his imported colt *Foreigner*, and an own brother to Alice Grey.

Dr. STOCKETT, of Md., has also taken up five, including *Mary Selden*, and a 5 yr. old by Imp. Fylde, said to be a crowder.

Mr. C. S. W. DORSEY has two 3 yr. olds and some others up. HOPE BUTLER has a clever lot in training at the National Course, we believe. Gov. SPRIGG has an uncommonly promising lot of young things, including the half sister to Atalanta, in training at Bladensburg. Col. THOMPSON has a very strong stable, on which great *reliance* is placed to put up the fleetest and stoutest from the Old Dominion.

Mr. KENDALL's well known race mare *Camsidell* is again in training by a Mr. Adams, who replevied her out of K.'s hands some little time since, to every one's astonishment. Mr. K. owned and ran her for three or four years, having purchased her of Mr. THOS. J. GODMAN. After having the mare in quiet possession for three years or more, without notice of any claim upon her, real or imaginary, Mr. A. comes forward and claims her on the ground that Mr. Godman was unauthorized to dispose of her! The matter will be settled by a Jury, as the case is to be tried in November.

By the bye, the programme of the Fall Meeting on the Kendall Course will be found in our advertising columns to-day at length. The purses are unusually handsome, and from the number of horses in training, we may anticipate a meeting equal in interest to the one held this Spring.

SPORTING EPISTLE FROM TENNESSEE.

GALLATIN, Tenn., August 10th, 1839.

Mr. Editor,—A few weeks ago I saw *Hector* and *The Great Western*. The latter is a splendid filly and entirely clear of the defects which I was apprehensive she would have inherited, as I expressed in a letter written some four or five weeks before she was foaled.* If Polly Peachem produced a *Portsmouth*, and Isabella a *Picton* by Imp. Luzborough, each of which won bushels of money, will not "Old Ironsides" (*Black Maria*), the finest mare the wide world contains, produce by him a filly that will produce cart-loads, carts, teams, drivers, and all other appurtenances thereunto belonging? Hector is, from the description I have had of his unequalled sire (Priam), his *fac simile*.

Old Isabella is my favorite of the Archy mares, but I will here say to her owner that her produce will have to drink limestone water and eat heavy round Tennessee corn and oats all the time, to enable it to throw mud in the face of the young Trojan. The Great Western and Hector playing in the same yard looked to me very much like they would prove to be the *right* and *left bower* in that game of *Euchre* which is to be played for the Great Stakes of 1843. All the sons of Isabella ought to make first-rate stallions, as there never was a good stallion yet without a superior mother. Look at the case of Mary Grey, the dam of Pacolet and Wonder, both capital stallions; she produced a race nag from every horse she was bred to. Miller's Damsel, the mother of Eclipse, (the sire of more 16 and 20 mile winners than any other horse) was the best four mile mare of her day. It was a maxim of a celebrated breeder that a male was always certain to propagate the traits of character of his dam;—my experience satisfies me of its truth.

I want Tennessee, Kentucky, Virginia, N. Carolina, S. Carolina and Georgia each to subscribe 2 or $3000, meet on central ground and run six days, four mile heats each day, permitting a winner to start as often as his owner pleases. *Boston* could in my opinion win two days if such a club was formed,—unless he got against *Wagner* in the first race; if he did, the latter would run all the winning out of him for a couple of months, though I believe "*Old White Nose*" would lick him. I am certain I can raise Tennessee's portion by subscription. State pride certainly will stimulate the other States to go into it. This would insure to the U. States the perpetuation of the old four mile stock, which for cavalry in time of war cannot be equalled. This is the main and only great reason why a nation should encourage racing Such a club would do more to improve our stock than all the stakes that have been got up in fifty years.

I am sorry that our *brag horse*, *Leviathan*, has but one colt in the Peyton Stakes, as I am told that it is deformed. If his daughter out of an own sister to Tennessee Oscar was in the race, he would have a *fair show* for the stake.

It is said that *Gander*, John Bascombe's half brother, will carry the war into Africa this Fall—that he will attack the Leviathans here and at Nashville. I hope he will come; it will insure us fine sport. I should like to see him and *Lynedock* meet four mile heats—you, in my opinion, would see a *plucked gander*.

No man I suppose, will be "so good, so kind, and so obliging" as to furnish the pedigree of *Sir Charles, Jr.*, (formerly Sir Stephen) raised by EDWARD O. FRIEND of Chesterfield, Va. This is my second request, and I make it for the benefit of the public, for I am not one dollar interested either in the horse or any of his colts.

T.B.

* The letter referred to was written about the 1st of April last, though not published for several weeks subsequently. The writer, we are confident, had no intention of detracting in the least from the merits of the stock to which he alluded.—*Editor.*

PLOUGHING EXHIBITION,

AT HARLAEM, ON THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1839, AT 2 O'CLOCK, P.M., UNDER THE SUPERINTENDENCE OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

As the encouragement of Agriculture was first enjoined in the charter of this Institute, and as the plough is admitted to be its great and indispensable instrument, it was natural that it should become a subject of examination and consideration. A very little attention convinced the conductors of this Institute, that to a very great extent, both here and in Europe, those in use were imperfect in their construction, and that much expensive power was wasted, and the work defectively done. In many parts of the country, from 25 to 33 per cent. more team was employed to perform indifferent ploughing, than would be required for good work, by the use of a plough properly constructed.

In Great Britain it is admitted that the use of imperfect ploughs require many hundred thousand of extra horses, and the difficulties in the way of preventing this continued sacrifice they have never been able fully to overcome. The attempts have been mainly foiled, either through obstinacy or inveterate habits The scattered condition of farmers forbids frequent intercourse, and thereby they are cut off from the most effectual means of improvement, and remain in habits acquired in youth, nurtured by time, and transferred from generation to generation.

These same causes are found to operate with great effect in this country, and thus productive industry in agriculture is essentially abridged in its results. The Institute have been able to devise no better mode for producing a reformation in this particular, than by the exhibitions of ploughs, and publicly testing them, and by rewarding those who have produced the best. Three of these exhibitions have been held three successive years; at the first, four or five ploughs only were brought to the field—at the last, about fifty. Great numbers of our farmers attended, and were induced to examine and compare the various models and their various constructions. Thus curiosity was awakened, and examinations, comparisons and discussion succeeded. They saw by actual experiment the superiority of some over others, and became satisfied of the great improvement in this valuable instrument of agriculture. Theories, if communicated to them, would not have been listened to,—but seeing was believing. The consequence was, that the ploughs which received the premiums have been sought for, sold and scattered into all parts of our country.

These favourable experiments have induced the institute to persevere, and to recommend the Fourth Annual Exhibition for the testing of ploughs, which will take place at Harlæm, on Thursday, the 5th day of September, 1839, at 2 o'clock, P.M. Inventors and manufacturers of ploughs for all the various purposes of cultivation, are invited to exhibit. Competent and disinterested judges will be appointed to determine the merits of the respective ploughs. Medals and diplomas will be bestowed on the most deserving. In order to ensure accuracy a dynamometer will be employed to measure the degree of power required by different ploughs entered for competition. It has been truly said, that in the plough all are directly or indirectly interested; all are therefore invited, and particularly farmers, and those friendly to agriculture. Members of the Institute, and such as are disposed to join, are notified to meet at the Repository, rear of the City Hall, at one o'clock on the day of the exhibition, in order to proceed from thence to Harlæm, by the cars, which start contiguous thereto. The ploughs will be forwarded from the Repository to Harlæm free from charge. The foregoing was approved by the Board of Agriculture of the American Institute, at the Repository.

Jeremiah Johnson,
Chas. Henry Hall,
Nicholas Cowenhoven,
Francis Price,
Saml. F. Halsey,
Geo. Williams,
Nicholas Wyckoff,
Chas. F. Durant,
Thos. Addis Emmet,
Wm. F. Phyfe,
John H. Coster,
Isaac Adriance.

New-York, August 15, 1839.

☞ The Twelfth Annual Fair of the American Institute will be held at Niblo's Garden, Monday, October 7th, 1839.

Contributions from Exhibitors received Thursday, Friday and Saturday, immediately previous.

Anniversary Address the evening of the 10th of October.

Silk Convention the evening of the 11th of October.

STEEL "HIMSELF AGAIN!"

This son of Imp. Fylde is again in training for the Fall campaign, in the stable of TOWNES & WILLIAMSON, who likewise have *Benbow*, *Brocklesby*, *Gracy Leigh*, *Tom Cringle*, and twenty others; among them are seven or eight 2 yr. old Emancipations, Tonsons, &c., some of which are very promising. Steel returned home the latter end of May, very low in flesh, but perfectly sound; he is now getting in good condition again, and will be ready by October to meet any adversary, come from where he or she may. The offer to run *Vashti* (which was made immediately after the Baltimore race), 4 mile heats, this Fall, for $10,000 aside, half forfeit, being declined by Vashti's friends, the owners of Steel think of withdrawing him from the Turf after the ensuing season. Should *Benbow's* leg stand the training, you will, Mr. Editor, in all probability, see him North; I would like, above all things, to see him run over the *Union Course*; that being a favorable track for quick time, I am curious to know his time 4 miles over it.

Sir P. N. EDGAR takes the *lathering* given him some time back in the "Spirit," on the subject of his Stud Book, with more philosophy than is usual with him on such occasions. Many of his books are placed in the hands of careless agents, and in inconvenient places, and it is not his fault that they are not to be had where they are wanted. His 2d vol. will not, I think, be long delayed in its publication.

X.

LETTER FROM A FRIEND OF "BOOTS."

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 13, 1839.

Dear Sir,—Having just returned from Fairfield, near this place, and having been very politely treated while there by "OLD ISHAM" and "the CAPTAIN," in the article of shewing "stables," I can't help giving you some account of the "big things" I saw out there.

First of all, we went to "the House," and qualified a glass or two of water with a little of "old Isham's" real "black tan" cognac, that turned every body brandy-mad during the last races, and after we had rinsed our jugulars with a few swallows of such stuff, we took a small strut into the garden, to look at the *growing* prospects there. Well, LARKIN, he was along, and after the "black tan" began to work its effect upon him, you might have seen him making hog-paths in and between the squares and borders, and heard him humming to the breeze the gentle melody of—

"Rise old Dunmore, sound the bone,
Eat the meat, and sound the bone."

with the occasional variations of—

"Jimmy is your ash-cake done," &c.

The gentle echoes of these melodious strains being met by the soft whispers of the rustling corn-blades, old "Athletics" was startled once again into self-possession, and looking around over the "Universal garden" (as he most happily termed it), he fetched a pretty severe snort and "took a paragraph,"—says he, "you might traverse the habitable earth, and by Guinea, I'll be 'dad-shim'd' if you could find another man like this Old Isham for management;"—says he, "he beats the Jews, he does by ——, he aint left a spot to stick another plant in: the whole face of the earth is kivered with the collards and mattoes."

Finding the "paragrapher" growing eloquent on the subject of *horticultural physics*, of which, unfortunately, I happened to be very ignorant, I proposed a trip to the stables, as they perhaps had "done rubbing off" their cattle by that time. Having to pass by the way of the "*black tan*," the sagacious nostrils of little "BOOTS," (for *he* was there too, "in and among" as he calls it) caught the quick scent of the old cognac, and we all agreed to take another "smile."

As we went through the gate the splendid figure of a "forest born" filly foal from Arietta, by Priam, struck us all into a heap,—beauty and power vied with each other in magnificent emulation, and there was but one opinion as to her superiority, one wish expressed, and that was that she should recover from a *distemper* that seemed troublesome. She is the prettiest thing of the kind alive, and I would rather have her as a sweepstake chance than any foal in the Union, and no *blarney* in it either. Well! we went along down towards the stables, and I reckon I never was so jerked up by a curious sight before in my life. I heard a strange kind of whistling going on to my left, and I looked round, and there was the "Shark-teeth rows" of corn so thick and high, and dark all under 'em with pea and pumkin vines, that the "whipperwills" were a *hollering* there until "grog-time."—"Old Isham" makes the most of his chances, and can "cut for his dozen" with any body, just give him "a fair back" for it. I heard a man say t'other day, his head was so *clear* inside, it kind a made the hair *white* on top.

We got to "Capt. JACK's," stable just when they were done rubbing off, and as I stept into the door my eyes for the first time fell upon "*Bandit's*" strong, deep, and well-set shoulder—I have never seen a stronger horse in that point—while his barrel and loin will compare with those of any four-year old in the country—his legs are first-rate; and just above the hughs (hocks) he surpasses any thing I have seen. His "let-down" is very good, but you would wish 'twere a little longer—his head and neck are racing-like, but not showy. His name suits him very well, as he has a most thievish countenance. His fore-arm is tremendous, and he continues below the knee with great substance. His color, a rich bay, with black legs. His order good.

"*Passenger*" was next drawn out, and of all the *big little* varmints in the world of the horse-kind, he is the biggest—why, he's "all horse"—there aint no other kind of animal about him, except 'tis a sprinkle of greyhound about the "under pinnings." He is a beautiful bay with white hind feet—measures 5 feet ½ an inch high, carries himself loftily, and is very spirited in his countenance—his croup uncommonly long—his body a perfect model—his shoulder very strong and deep, and just under the saddle he'd fill up a pretty considerable *crotchet* I assure you, and just "after the saddle" there's "no room for nothing"—the shortest and strongest back I ever saw to a horse. Col. JOHNSON, I understand, says he's stronger than a right smart horse they have got in New Jersey, who is near sixteen hands high: but legs are nothing, as the king-fisher said to the crane when he took the perch from him. Passenger's "finish" is superior to that of any horse I have seen saving and excepting the *inimitable Priam*. It is thought by JOHN MOORE, his trainer, that he will be *a second* faster in his speed this Fall, than last Spring. The Capt. (so Major Boots informed me), intends to take his cavalry to Camden and Long Island this Fall. Well, Captain, you have got good chances to win, so go ahead.

Just about this time the old "Athletics" waked up, and stretching himself out with pretty considerable emphasis, he kind a jarred the ground around him. Says he, "come, by Guinea, let's go, for if you listen to 'Boots' he'll keep you here all day; he is the *longest* talker, for a *short* man, I ever expect to see—let's go over to PUCKETT's stable;"—and we went, and there was old *Spindle* as keen about the shanks as a plover—and Mr. BOTT's grey filly by Gohanna out of a Medley, a well made beautiful thing, and a winner at 3 years old. Then there was *Jack Kremer*, the swift-footed Luzborough, looking as if he could bound off the earth. Also a very neatly turned 2 year old by May Day out of Jim Cropper's dam. Old "Athletics" took a kind of synoptical *squint* at these, and "cranking-up" a pretty considerable sigh from about the pit of the stomach, he fetched a snort on top, and said: "Aha! *Jack Pendleton*, *Betsey Colman*, *John Hampden*, and *William R*, are the bucks to do the business for them; and as for *Bandit*," says he, "I can settle his hash for him any day with Jack Pendleton, in a little *family* jerk of two mile heats!" "Boots" could'nt stand that kind of running over, so says he, "let's go look at the 'Striped Pig' and take another 'smile,' and talk about the time and the sum." "Boots," I think, discovered that the "black tan" was getting *pale* about Athletic's gills, and deemed it best, with a view to the race, to raise the steam upon him.

PACCOON.

Extract from a letter dated FORSYTH (Ga.), Aug. 13, 1839.

Will you be so good as to enquire of your readers through the "Spirit," if any person can give any information of the pedigree of a grey filly brought to this country from Virginia by a Mr. MCGEE, and traded to Mr. ERASMUS MARABLE, at the Indian Springs, about five years ago? This filly was two years old when sold. Any information respecting her pedigree would be thankfully received and duly appreciated.

English Sporting Intelligence.

The files of Sporting papers brought out by the Liverpool, present nothing of greater interest than the returns of the Newmarket July Meeting, and the Liverpool races. They may be found at length on the next page, copied from "Bell's Life in London." The Liverpool races were extremely interesting, as the reader may at once satisfy himself. We cannot find room this week for the latest odds quoted in "Bell's Life," but much information on the subject is incorporated with the reports of the races.

A new, and almost a first favourite has come into the market for the St. Leger, —Major Yarburgh's *Charles XII*, by Voltaire out of Laurel's dam. He is backed at even and for large sums against *Bloomsbury*, and each is a favourite at four to one, though we should think the winner of the Derby still rather the most fancied at "The Corner." His race for the Liverpool Tradesman's Cup, gave His Majesty of Sweden his sudden elevation.

The Goodwood Cup, which was to be run for on the 1st instant, was attracting much attention, *Harkaway* being still the favorite. A litle further on, the reader will find some comments upon the career of Harkaway, by friend as well as foe. The London editors give Ferguson no quarter, although he has an advocate in "An Old Turfite," who writes shrewdly of the charges against him. It was said that Fulwar Craven sent his mare *Deception*, to Liverpool, for the sake of having an allowance of five pounds made in her favor when she starts for the Goodwood Cup. It was regarded by some as taking an unfair advantage of the conditions of the race. They console themselves however with the confident assurance that Harkaway can beat her, and will, "any way she can fix it." She had no child's play of it, however, at Liverpool, where she was beaten for the *Croxteth Stakes*, though the favorite at 21 to 20 on her. She had trouble it seems to get to Goodwood, for one of the papers states that she and her trainer, after escaping the Chartist fires at Birmingham, on her road to Liverpool, was in still greater danger in returning. About two miles from Tewkesbury the axletree of the fore wheels broke, and so suddenly that Trenn was thrown some yards from the van; luckily he fell on his feet (a difficult thing now-a-days), and was just in time to lay hold of the horses, who were so alarmed as to be nearly unmanageable; Deception, we are happy to say, was extricated without injury.

The Newmarket running raised up a favorite for next year's Oaks, who is backed with more freedom than is usual in a race so remote. Lord George Bentinck's *Crucifix* is the filly to which we allude; she is by Priam, out of Carmelite's dam, and the reader will observe won the *July Stakes* and the *Chesterfield Stakes*, for the latter of which she made a magnificent race, having to carry nine pounds extra, as the winner of the July Stakes, and winning the race by a second heat, as it were, and after numberless false starts. A Belshazzar and a Glencoe were in the race, but for these and other interesting particulars, see the report on next page. It would be extremely interesting to know the time of this race, won by a two year old carrying 125 pounds! The complaint which we usually hear made of Priam's get that they are too light and delicate may perhaps be silenced by this mare's career, for she is very heavily engaged

Lord G. Bentinck's *Grey Momus* has broke down. He was running for a *Queen's Plate* at Guilford, two mile heats. He won the first heat, and was leading in the last half mile of the next, when he regularly broke down, nearly throwing John Day over his head. The misfortune is attributed to the miserable course.

All hands are speculating about the *Goodwood Stakes*, for which *The Lord Mayor*, *Miss Eliza*, and *Confusionee* are first favorites. Vates has come into the field again, and predicts that *Romania* is to win. At another time we will give the subscribers, and the speculations of this successful soothsayer in full. The "Sunday Times" says of Miss Eliza, that as there is considerable curiosity respecting the favorite for the Goodwood Stakes, its readers may be interested in the following:—She is a bright bay, four black legs, she stands 16 hands high, has great length and substance, very good feet and legs, with fine action. Her condition is excellent, and does great credit to her trainer, Mr. John Peck. Her friends are very confident, and her appearance assuredly justifies them.

They have a way of showing up the "Levanters" in England not very agreeable to the runaway speculators, and which is most efficacious. Bell's Life every week gives hints darkly to this or that man, and if the money be not put up before the next paper comes out, then out comes the man's name. If we can ever carry into general effect here a system to secure *all* forfeits, it will be a desirable reform, and as far as we need to go.

We find no interesting trotting in our London papers, though *Confidence* has been showing them how the New Yorkers can get along in a small way. "Bell's Life" of the 14th ult. announced that during that week a trotting match had taken place for 50*l.* aside, on the Bromley-road, two miles, in harness, between Mr. Grey's horse Confidence, formerly the property of the Duke of Gordon, and Mr. Rancliffe's Maidstone mare. The horse accomplished the two miles in five minutes and 57 seconds, and the mare in six minutes and two seconds. The owner of the horse offered to back him for 1000 guineas against anything in the world; and the owner of the mare offered to take 200 to 100 that she trotted three miles in harness in ten minutes.

This does not look very rapid to those who attend the Centreville meetings, but it seems that there must have been some exaggeration of Confidence's speed, for the next number of "Bell's Life" contained the following denial of the time reported, and an offer to bet 100*l.* that Confidence cannot do two miles in six minutes! Brower would feel indignant were a man to question whether his crack omnibus team can do two miles miles in that time.

"We are informed the time given us of the performances of Mr. Grey's Confidence, and Mr. Rancliffe's Maidstone mare, in the match, in harness, at Bromley, last week, was not correct. The exact time in which Confidence did the two miles was 6:15, and the mare 6:25. The horse was driven by Mr. Grey, who weighs 16st., and the mare by Mr. Burford. The umpires were Mr. Catlin and Mr. Shotten. To show that this is correct, a sporting gentleman is prepared to stake 100*l.* that Mr. Grey's Confidence does not start and do two miles from the stone, in harness, in six minutes; and with respect to the mare the same party will bet 150*l.* to 100*l.* that she does not accomplish the distance in the time stated to us last week. The money will be ready at our office at any time appointed."

The same paper states that the Birmingham mare is matched for a heavy stake to trot three miles in eight minutes, on the turnpike road, and that she is also matched to trot ten miles, also on the road, against Alexander, the winner of the Manchester sweepstakes. Alexander is an American horse, who has been picking up crumbs for some time in England. It would hardly be patriotic to start *Rattler* against Confidence, or we are persuaded we should hear speedily of "Mr. William Smith."

We had proceeded thus far in our gleanings, when it occurred to us to look into our files of London daily papers, whence we do not often extract racing news; in the "Morning Post" of the 31st July, and the "Courier," an evening paper of the same date, we find returns of the first day's running at Goodwood, where the races commenced on the 30th ult. The sport was first rate, five races having been run. We shall defer the full publication till we receive the returns of the whole meeting; but to keep the reader out of agony, subjoin the following particulars.

Mr Bowes' *Epirus* won the *Craven Stakes*, beating Mus, Domino, and Caravan. Lord G. Bentinck then won a rich sweepstakes for four year olds with *D'Egville*. The *Levant Stakes* was carried off by his Lordship's *Crucifix*, beating a sister to Phosphorus and one other "into fits." Fulwar Craven's *Deception* won the *Drawing Room Stakes*, beating five others; betting 6 to 4 on the winner. The *Innkeepers' Plate* was won by the Duke of Richmond's *Tamburini*. More anon.

Mr. Worrall has purchased the following two year olds of Mr. Briskham:—Banquo, by Bedlamite, out of Miss Alice, in the Derby, and a ch. f. Vermillion, by Bedlamite, dam by Blacklock, out of Physician's dam. These, and another two year old, purchased at the same time from Mr. B., will go to Mr. J. Roger's stable.

[From Bell's Life of July 14.]

HARKAWAY AND THE HANDICAPPERS.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London: Sir,—In your last number I read with some surprise a letter animadverting upon the conduct of the handicappers towards Mr. Ferguson, the owner of Harkaway, and setting forth an elaborate defence of that gentleman against charges which were not those really and seriously urged against him. The reasons wherefore Mr. F.'s horse "was wilfully put out of several valuable stakes by the handicappers" were, I thought, perfectly well known to all turfmen, even the youngest. "The criminality" of which he is mainly accused appears to have been omitted, like the part of Hamlet in the representation of the tragedy at the barn, by express desire. The old turfman never once alludes to it. Let me, however, remind you, Sir, that Mr. Ferguson is charged with having withdrawn his horse from Doncaster on the night preceding the Cup race of last year, without giving those who had backed his horse for large sums the least notice; the horse being in perfect health and condition, and three notorious betting men having laid heavily against him, in the interest, as it is alleged, of Mr. Ferguson. This is the charge which, being unanswered, induced the Marquis of Westminster to declare publicly, that if Mr. F.'s horse Harkaway were allowed to run for the Holywell mile, he never would again send a horse there. This is the charge which Mr. F. must answer to the Duke of Richmond at Goodwood races, and if he cannot do so satisfactorily, I have the best authority for stating, that his Grace will neither admit him nor his horse within the park.

July 10, 1839. A Friend to the Turf.

[We should have been better pleased had this gentleman given his authority. His assertion is not improbable, but we are inclined to think, from a high authority at Tattersall's, that it is somewhat doubtful.—Ed.]

[From the same paper of July 21.]

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London: Sir,—The writer in your last paper, who undertook to reply to my observations about "Harkaway and the Handicappers," has just done the thing I deprecated, namely, anonymously and irresponsibly charged certain conduct on Mr. Ferguson, which may or may not be true; but if it is, certainly forms no justification of the conduct of those handicappers who have departed from their only province, of judging the merits of horses by weighting according to their estimate of the demerits of the men. Carry the principle out, and the most honest, or (what is about the same thing on the turf) the man who is the least suspected of knavery, ought always to have the best chance to win, no matter what sort of nags he keeps. Men no longer will care for the quality of their stud, but of their morals.

But what is this notable charge? That Mr. Ferguson drew his horse for the Doncaster Cup the night before the start! Who will dispute his right to do so? Mr. Mostyn did the same with the Queen of Trumps, and was attempted to be run down also. But then Mr. F. did not acquaint those who had backed his horse. I suspect that is the true rub. And I have no doubt that if certain parties had had "the office" given to them, and them alone, so that they might rob the public, and the public declaration had been purposely delayed to the moment of start, we should never have heard of the charge. The proof of the "plant" is, that some heavy betting men laid against his horse. Now this is no proof at all. I think all who have seen the race with Epirus, and also the race with Cardinal Puff, could only have come to one rational conclusion, that good though Harkaway was, yet that he was not good enough to beat Don John, nor yet safe to beat Bee's-wing. I think the wonder would have been not to have found heavy betting men betting heavily against him. If Mr. Ferguson had started his horse for that Cup, I should have deemed him as *flat* as some persons represent him *sharp*. To charge him with a "swindle" is passing ridiculous; for if he contemplated one, never was "a swindle" managed so bunglingly. I own I felt surprised that the Marquis of Westminster should have permitted himself to be so imposed upon, by the gossip of a set of betting men of no character and standing, not one of whom durst make a public charge against Mr. Ferguson, as to act as described by your correspondent. No man can doubt the integrity of the noble Marquis, but I am sure he must see the injustice of thus acting on any future occasion, unless a tangible charge is made and supported, and not rebutted.

I do not believe the Duke of Richmond will act as your correspondent asserts. If, however, his Grace should be so influenced, the public will ask why the nomination was ever accepted? Why he allowed the horse to be backed without making a public declaration that he would not be allowed to run? Why other parties are to be thrown over for any alleged misconduct of Mr. Ferguson? If horses only ran for stakes, of course there would be no objection to a horse being drawn at the post, as nothing could be gained by either declaring or not declaring. It is because bets are pending that what are termed "swindles" arise. They are got up by betting men; and be it recollected that the parties who trumpet up *turf virtue*, and are particularly vociferous against *turf vice*, are betting men. *Were the books of none of them served by shutting Harkaway out of the Mostyn mile, and also out of the handicaps?* If they could play the same game in respect to the Goodwood Cup, would they not be equally served? The Duke of Richmond will never lend himself to such devices.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant, An Old Turfite.

[We have elsewhere noticed the course intended to be pursued by the Duke of Richmond, but we think the apology of "An Old Turfite" for his friend Mr. Ferguson comes "rather late in the day;" and is evidently, however ingenious, an "afterthought" which will not "wash the blackamoor white." There was not the slightest explanation or apology offered for the Doncaster affair, of which, according to the "Old Turfite," it was perfectly susceptible. Mr. Ferguson skulked out of the town without assigning a reason for his conduct, which he knew must have been open to censure; but what was worse, as we were informed on the spot, actually declared in public, "Harkaway should start and would win." This suited his "party;" they chuckled, won their money, and the public were deceived. Mr. Ferguson will do well to retain an "Old Turfite" in future as his advocate, and not for so long a period submit to odium when such *excellent* reasons can be assigned to justify his *purity*.—Editor]

There had been some doubt whether the Duke of Richmond would allow Ferguson to start his horse at Goodwood; the editor of Bell's Life has been informed that Mr. Ferguson wrote to his Grace, to know whether Harkaway would be permitted to start or not; and that his Grace in reply stated, he was serry to hear of some objectionable proceedings in which Mr. Ferguson had been concerned, but as no specific objection had been made to him, and as in fact there was no case before him, he saw no reasons which would justify him in preventing Harkaway from starting, in conformity with the entry.

Bloomsbury.—This superior and victorious racer arrived here on Monday evening last, July 16th. Connected with his speedy transit, there are one or two circumstances which are worthy of notice. He took his gallop at Newmarket at three o'clock on the morning of Monday; left by caravan, drawn by four horses, at four o'clock; and reached Doncaster race-ground at half past six in the evening! The caravan stopped on arriving at the course; and the winner of the Derby, having been released from his confinement, immediately took his exercise on the ground. He is a very fine and stout horse; is in beautiful condition; and remarkably good tempered. This successful racer, that must prove a very dangerous competitor for the St. Leger, was accompanied by his trainer, Mr. W. Ridsdale, whose kindness and affability in showing Bloomsbury to many inquiring friends as well as to strangers, have formed the subject of frequent and gratifying remark, putting aside all mystery, jealousy and obscurity, and verifying the good feeling evinced by the late Mr. Pierce,—"this is my horse,—and a good one too,—beat him if you can!" Bloomsbury, on the following morning, after taking a further exercise on the course, left for Hambleton; he proceeded as far as York, where, we understand, he remained for the night. Doncaster Gazette.

The Goodwood Cup.—We shall, as usual, give this year an accurate engraving of the Goodwood Cup. It is from a model designed by Mr. Cotterill, and beautifully executed, under the directions of Messrs. Garrard. Although nominally a Cup, it is in fact a group, including two Arabs and their horses in the desert. The former consulting on the traces of the footsteps of their enemies, from which, according to the authority of travellers, they are enabled with extraordinary accuracy not only to distinguish the tribe to which they belong, but their numbers and character. The figures are modelled with great fidelity, and the grace of the steeds, with the sinister aspect of the predatory warriors of the desert, are exquisitely pourtrayed. This engraving, with the most ample account of the sport, will appear on Sunday, the 4th of August.

Bell's Life.

As soon as we receive that No. of the English sporting nonpareil, we shall have the engraving copied for our own columns.

The Goodwood Shield.—This splendid work of art, an engraving of which we gave two years back, is now to be seen at the house of Messrs. Storr and Mortimer, in New Bond street. It was won by Col. Peel's horse, Slane. On that occasion, it may be remembered, Lord George Bentinck gave the sum of £1,400, as an additional prize to be raced for. The £1,400 had been employed to pay for this shield, which is the work of a foreign artist, Bozzoni, who is rapidly rising in reputation, and who is now in this country employed upon statues for a church built by Mr. Maxwell. The shield is of silver frosted or dulled, and representing the last charge of the Life Guards at Waterloo. The Duke of Wellington and his staff occupy the centre. The figures are very boldly relieved; indeed, the figures of his Grace and his horse are almost statues, they project so completely from the base. It is beautifully designed and executed. The composition is very perfect, and all the details are in a sever school of art. There is an immense number of figures, and groups of combatants without end.

Ib.

Death of Mr. Samuel Spring.—With regret we have to announce the death of Mr. Samuel Spring, a gentleman long known in the sporting circles, which took place on Sunday last. Mr. Spring held the situation of Box-book Keeper at Drury-lane Theatre for a period we believe of six-and twenty years, and in this office came in contact with persons of the highest rank, by whom, from his attention and obliging disposition, he was universally esteemed. Although an eccentric, he was a sensible and well informed man, and was full of amusing anecdotes respecting the characters with whom his public situation placed him in communication, which he told with great spirit and humor. Although obsequious in his manners, he was sincere and kind-hearted in his disposition, and secured for himself the hearty good-will of those with whom he was acquainted. Very early in his career he became a speculator on turf and other sporting events, and was not only a constant visitor at all the great race courses, but at Tattersall's, and other places where he could indulge his fancy. He was cautious, and being a close observer of events was tolerably successful in his "nibblings," which were never carried on to any very hazardous extent. Latterly his infirmities confined him to London, but the "ruling passion" was still predominant, and a very few days before his death he had booked sundry bets for the approaching "Goodwood." He was temperate and economical in his habits, and we believe has left a tolerable share of the "possibles" behind him, which we understand will devolve to his niece, Miss Lawrence, who some time back appeared on the boards of the Haymarket, and who has since been very successful in the provinces.

Six-oared Match by the Officers of the Grenadier Guards and Royal Artillery.—A very interesting six-oared contest took place yesterday (Saturday) evening week, from Greenwich to Woolwich, between six officers of the first battalion of Grenadier Guards and a similar number of officers of the Royal Artillery. The river and its banks were crowded with well-dressed spectators of both sexes; and as the various taverns were well filled with fashionable dinner parties, the scene was one of much gaiety. Among the elite that took up their quarters at the Crown and Sceptre, the Trafalgar, and the Ship Taverns, were Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, Lord Scarborough and the Dowager Countess of Scarborough. Lord Grimston, the Marquis of Waterford, Sir George Clerk, the Members of the Post-office Club, Henry Baring, Esq., M.P., Daniel O'Connell, Esq, M.P., and a large party of friends, the Hon. Mr. Talbot, &c. On the river were several six-oared cutters, in which were Colonel Standon, Captain Villars, Newton, Dawson, and Drummond, and the officers of the Royal Artillery. There were also a four steered by Brumwell, coxswain of the Union Club, the West India Dock boat with a party of gentlemen, and various others. Between four and five o'clock, the gallant competitors made their appearance in their respective galleys, and were loudly cheered by the spectators. The cutter in which the Guards rowed belonged to themselves, and is called "The Arthur," built by Lyon, of Stangate, and the Artillery gentlemen came to the post in the Union Club six; constructed by Searle. The former gentlemen were Captain F. W. Hamilton, the Hon. Capt. Foley, Captain Cartwright, Captain Spottiswode, Captain Hudson, the Hon. Captain Stanley, and their Coxswain was Wilson Emery. The only names of the officers of the Artillery that could be obtained were Lieutenant Wood, of the Horse, and Lieutenant Cheetham, of the Foot Brigade. The latter gentlemen were steered by Phillips, Coxswain to the Royal Artillery Club. The two crews proceeded to the starting point, which was opposite Greenwich Hospital, about half-past four o'clock. At twenty-five minutes to five the signal was given. Both boats shot off in gallant style, upon a strong ebb tide, and the vigorous and skilful exertions of each party drew forth loud and long continued bursts of acclamation as the galleys swiftly glided past the taverns. The Guards had slightly the advantage in going off, and betting was extremely brisk in their favor. Soon after the start it was evident that the Guards would win, and the result of the match confirmed this opinion, for the Guards maintained the lead to the winning point, which was a boat moored off the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, a distance of 4¾ miles. The Guards came in about two minutes and a half before their opponents, doing the distance in 26 minutes. The victorious party were saluted by a large concourse of ladies and gentlemen, a large majority of the nobility and gentry of the neighborhood, and the officers and their ladies belonging to the garrison. The match was for a dinner and wine, and the contending parties returned to Greenwich to partake of it. They were joined by their friends, and the party did not break up till a late hour.

Bell's Life.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Mountjoy and Temperance.—The match between Mountjoy and Temperance for £25 a side, in which they were opposed to each other to perform the feats hereafter mentioned, in the shortest time, came off on Tuesday last, on a measured half-mile of ground, close to the Swiss Cottage, St. John's Wood—from the gallery connected with which a full view of the whole performance was commanded. The tasks assigned were these—"to walk twenty miles—run a mile—walk a mile—walk backwards a mile—trundle a hoop a mile—wheel a barrow a mile—and pick up forty stones placed a yard apart with the mouth, and deposit them in a basket at one end." Mountjoy had performed these feats at Kentish Town in five hours and 27 minutes; but from the ease with which he did them it was considered he could do them in at least one hour less. Such were the known qualities of Temperance as a pedestrian, however, that on the night before the decision he was backed at six to four, and the confidence of his friends was fully sustained. On coming to the ground both men appeared in excellent condition, and expressed equal confidence. All the preliminaries having been adjusted, they started at about twenty minutes to three o'clock, attired in Guernsey shirts, drawers, socks, and light shoes—Mountjoy sporting blue, and Temperance crimson for their colors. It would be tedious to follow them through every mile of the twenty which they walked. The first was performed in nine minutes five seconds, Mountjoy being two or three yards behind; the second was done in nine minutes ten seconds, Mountjoy increasing his distance in the rear; the first five miles were performed by Temperance in forty-six minutes forty-one seconds, and by Mountjoy in forty-seven minutes five seconds; the six miles Temperance completed in fifty-six minutes twenty-four seconds, and Mountjoy in fifty-seven minutes thirty-seven seconds; the twelve miles were done by Temperance in exactly one hour and fifty-eight minutes, and Mountjoy in one hour fifty-nine minutes and seven seconds. Here it was thought he was gradually gaining on his man, but from thenceforth he lost ground every mile. The whole distance of twenty miles was performed by Temperance in three hours thirty minutes and thirty seconds—while Mountjoy who was greatly distressed, and complained of a pain in his side, took three hours and forty minutes to accomplish his labor, being thus nine minutes and thirty seconds behind.

The moment Temperance had finished his twenty miles, he started to run a mile, which he did in 8 m. 15 s.; he next walked a mile in 13 m. 15 s.; he then walked backwards a mile in 17 m 35 s.; trundled the hoop a mile in 9 m. 10 s.; wheeled the barrow in 11 m. 30 s.; and, finally, picked up the 40 stones in 14 m. 5 s., completing the whole labor in *four hours, forty-four minutes, and twenty seconds.* He was a good deal fatigued, but the certainty of winning evidently elated his spirits, and he finished amidst the cheers of his friends. Mountjoy in proportion to the advance of his opponent fell off, and when he returned with the hoop was completely exhausted, having then consumed four hours and thirty-seven minutes. It was foreseen he had not a chance, and, although he took the barrow in hand, he only bowled it a few yards, and gave in, thus leaving two of the feats unperformed. After the twelfth mile his chance was up, but he persevered till nature deserted him, to the great disappointment of his friends, who anticipated better things, as he assured them he could accomplish the whole in four hours and a quarter. Temperance is a much younger man, evidently with more powers of endurance and game. As a walker, too, he steps lighter and with more action. There was a heaviness and stiffness in Mountjoy's steps which we did not like from the first. He attributes his defeat to the pain in his side; but, it is our opinion, at his best he could not defeat Temperance. In endeavoring to overhaul Temperance from the eleventh to the thirteenth mile it was clear he had gone beyond his strength, and from thenceforth his pace slackened. We heard that he eat *four* mutton chops at eleven o'clock; this itself would account for the pain in his side, for it was impossible for the digestive organs to have performed their functions in time. Temperance, more prudently, eat but two, and, as he ought, commenced his work with a light stomach; jelly and tea were the only refreshments taken during the exertion, and Temperance never stopped till it was completed.

Fuller and Mountjoy.—The match between these men was to have been precisely similar to the above, for 50*l.* a side, and to come off on the 6th of August; 25*l.* a side had been deposited. The fourth deposit was to have been made at Spring's on Wednesday night; but the exhibition which Mountjoy made with Temperance so shook the confidence of his friends that they determined not to proceed, and especially from Fuller's superiority in walking. A forfeit was in consequence declared, and paid over to the backer of Fuller.

Foot Race at Shepton Mallet.—The weather being very favorable on the morning of the 15th instant, a large concourse of people assembled on the road leading from Shepton Mallet to Charlton, to witness an interesting running match, between Captain Maitland and John Scott, Esq.; the distance was 150 yards, the gentleman having to run backward, while the other followed "his nose." Before, however, they had gone half way, the Captain trod on a pebble and broke his leg, which, of course, decided the contest in favor of his opponent. We are happy to state that Capt. M. is doing as well as can be expected.

Ib.

NEWMARKET JULY MEETING.

This meeting commenced on Tuesday last, and terminated on Thursday, having shown indifferent sport to a company not quite so numerous as it was select. That the racing was not so attractive as usual is to be attributed to the smallness of the field for the July Stakes, and the consequent want of interest to betting men; the thinness of the attendance may be traced to the same cause. The weather, too, was against it; it had been stormy for two or three days before the races, and on Tuesday morning was worse than it had been at all for several hours; fortunately for the visitors it cleared up partially about half past one, and enabled them to see the first two races in comfort; it then recommenced, and, as the daily papers stated, lasted just long enough to disperse the ring, and give the jockeys a soaking.

The following is a list of the company:—Marquis of Exeter, Marquis of Tavistock; Lords Verulam, Orford, Albemarle, Jersey, G. Bentinck, C. Manners, and Maidstone; Honourables G. S. Byng, H. Rous, W. Rous, W. Fitzroy, and Gen. Grosvenor; Sir C. Watson, Col. Peel; Messrs. Greville, Thornhill, Portman, S. Stanley, Etwall, M. P.; Crommelin, Worrall, Roberts, Watt, Thornhill, jun., Hawker, Batson, Irby, Elwes, &c.

Handicap of 10 sovs. each, for three year olds; New T.Y.C.; six subs.

Lord Tavistock's *Allfours*, 8st 7lb	Robinson	1
Mr. King's Condor, 7st 4lb	Cotton	2
Mr. Thornhill's Egotist, 7st 9lb	Conelly	3
Mr. Rayner's Minima, 8st 7lb	Rogers	0
Lord Exeter's f. by Reveller, out of Amima, 7st	Mann	0
Mr. Goddard's c. by Shortwaist, dam by Bobadil, 6st 12lb	Chapple	0

Betting: 10 to 6 agst Minima, 3 to 1 agst Allfours, and 6 to 1 agst Egotist. Condor took the lead at starting, and, with the Shortwaist colt and Egotist in attendance, carried on the running to the plantations; here Allfours, who had hitherto been kept in reserve, joined the front rank, made his rush a few strides from home, and won by a length; the Shortwaist colt was well up, Minima an indifferent fifth, and the Amima filly last.

Match, 100, h. ft.; New T.Y.C.

Mr. Thornhill's Merganser, 8st 10lb	Conelly	1
Lord Exeter's Express, 7st 10lb	Nat	2

The betting commenced at 6 and 7 to 4 on Merganser, and finished at evens. The filly had the best of it all the way, and won in a canter by a length and a half.

The *July Stakes* of 50 sovs. each, 30 ft, for two year old colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 5lb; New T.Y.C.

Lord G. Bentinck's b. f. *Crucifix*, by Priam, out of Carmelite's dam	J. Day, jun.	1
Duke of Grafton's b. f. Currency, by St. Patrick—Oxygen	J. Day	2
Mr. Knight's c. by Buzzard, out of Margaret	Chapple	3
Lord Exeter's f. by Sultan, out of Palais Royal	Robinson	4
Lord Albemarle's Cambyses, by Camel, out of Antiope	E. Edwards	0
Lord Exeter's Stamboul, by Reveller, out of Galata	Darling	0
Lord Orford's c. by Clearwell, out of Petulance	Rogers	0

The betting on this stake in the morning was flat in the extreme, not from any disinclination to speculate, but from the doubt which prevailed as to whether Crucifix would start or not, and which was not cleared up until within a few minutes of two o'clock; previous to this, 3 to 1 had been taken about Currency, but no one would back Crucifix with the p's After the declaration the latter rose to 7 to 4, and 6 to 1 was taken about Stamboul and the Palais Royal filly. On the heath several changes arose; Crucifix improved so rapidly that 7 to 4 and, in three or four quarters, 2 to 1 was laid on her, the other quotations being 4 to 1 agst Currency, 5 to 1 agst Stamboul, 7 to 1 agst Palais Royal, 8 to 1 agst Margaret, and 12 to 1 agst Cambyses.—After a solitary false start, the lot, a small one for so good a stake, went off in excellent order, at a capital pace, Currency leading, with the Margaret colt at his side, and the latter followed by the favourite: the other four were laid well up, but never disturbed the three in advance, who maintained their relative positions to the plantations, where Crucifix joined Currency, and there are a select few who will insist that at this moment it was a race; but it was not so: Crucifix certainly kept company a stride or two, but then went on, and won easily by two lengths, the same space separating each of the others that were placed; Cambyses and Lord Orford's ran in nearly abreast, and Stamboul brought up the rear. [We cannot insert Alpha's letter respecting the offer not to run Crucifix, if her owner received half the stake. It is a matter with which the public can have nothing to do.]

The following is a summary of the betting, before, and after the races, on future events:—

CHESTERFIELD STAKES.

2 to 1 agst Crucifix	3 to 1 agst Sister to Cara (tk)

LIVERPOOL CUP.

4 to 1 agst St. Bennett

GOODWOOD STAKES.

9 to 1 agst Miss Eliza (taken)	17 to 1 agst Confusionee
9 to 1 —— The Lord Mayor (tk)	20 to 1 —— Joannina (tk)
10 to 1 —— Wee Willie	20 to 1 —— Romania (tk)
13 to 1 —— Morella	20 to 1 —— St. Andrew (tk)

GOODWOOD CUP.

2 to 1 agst Harkaway	6 to 1 agst Galewood

ST. LEGER.

13 to 1 agst The Commodore	1000 to 20 agst The Dolphin (taken)
14 to 1 —— Charles the Twelfth	

WEDNESDAY, July 17.

The racing this afternoon was so short and insignificant that the less we say of it the better; the following account, therefore, must suffice:—

Match, 40; T.Y.C.

Hon. G. S. Byng's *Garryowen*, 6st 12lb (carried 7st)	Pavis	1
Mr. Thornhill's Egotist, 9st 7lb	Conelly	2

Betting: 5 and 6 to 4 on Garryowen, who waited on the heavy weight to the cords, where he went up, and won easily by half a length.

Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for two year olds; colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 4lb; last half of Ab.M.; the winner to be sold for 200 sovs, &c.; seven subs.

Mr. Thornhill's *Sister to Montezuma*	Conelly	1
Lord Tavistock's f. by Glencoe, out of Lucy Kemble	Robinson	2
Col. Peel's f. by Velocipede, out of Malibran	Pavis	3
Mr. Bond's ch. f. by Glencoe, out of Moorhen	Nat	0
Mr. R. Stephenson's c. by Camel, dam by Sultan	T. Stephenson	0
Mr. Rayner's b. f. Ten Pound Note	Rogers	0

Betting. 6 to 5 agst Ten Pound Note, and 3 to 1 agst the Lucy Kemble filly. The horses got away at the first word in admirable order, and kept so level that it was impossible to say which was in front till they reached the bushes hill, where Lord Tavistock's filly took the lead, and looked like winning; in descending the hill Conelly called upon his mare, who went "to the fore," and won cleverly by a length; the Camel colt was fourth, Ten Pound Note fifth, and Mr. Bond's last. The winner was claimed for the owner.

The betting in the evening was rather brisk at the following prices:—

CHESTERFIELD STAKES.

7 to 4 agst Crucifix (taken)	8 to 1 agst Iris (taken)
5 to 2 —— Sister to Cara (taken)	10 to 1 —— Margaret
4 to 1 —— Prince's lot	10 to 1 —— Currency
5 to 1 —— Darkness	

100 to 45 each agst Crucifix and Sister to Cara, in one bet (taken three times)

GOODWOOD STAKES.

10 to 1 agst I-am-not-aware	25 to 1 agst Chit Chat (taken)
10 to 1 —— Wee Willie	25 to 1 —— Merganser (taken)

ST. LEGER.

40 to 1 agst The Dolphin (taken)

DERBY.

8 to 1 agst Lord Jersey's lot	25 to 1 agst Launcelot (30 to 1 tk)

OAKS.

1400 to 200 and 1050 to 150 agst Crucifix (taken)
1050 to 150 agst Mr. Thornhill's four (taken)
500 to 250 on Crucifix agst Lalla Rookh (taken)

THURSDAY, July 18.

The extreme fineness of the weather, and the unexpected fullness of the list, attracted a large and fashionable company, including not only those whose names we have already given, but the Duke of Rutland, Lord Jersey, Lord Lichfield, and many others, who had been detained in town by the Lords' Address to her Majesty. The racing commenced at twelve, and should have finished at two o'clock, but, owing to circumstances detailed below, was not brought to a close till nearly four. The following are particulars:—

The *Town Plate* of £50, for three year old colts 8st 7lb, and fillies 8st 3lb; last mile and a distance of B.C.

Ld. Lynedoch's ch. f. *Retamosa*, by Reveller, out of Mandane by Sultan	T. Stephenson	1
Mr. Wilson's Louisa	Rogers	2
Mr. Greville's Rory O'More	Nat	3

Betting: 7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Rory O'More, and 5 to 2 agst Louisa.—Rory O'More made play at a steady pace, and was suffered to keep his own company till within 200 yards of home, by which time he was so perfectly satisfied that the two mares found it easy enough to deprive him of the lead; Louisa next laid in front for two or three strides, but was then challenged by Retamosa, and, after an admirable race, defeated by a head. The horse was about a length behind.

The *Buxton Stakes* of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for two year old colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 4lb; untried horses or mares allowed 3lb; T.Y.C.; three subs.

Lord Tavistock's c. *King of the Peak*, by Taurus, out of Plaything (3lb)	Robinson	1
Duke of Grafton's f. Liffey, by Jerry, out of Dublin (3lb)	J. Day	2

Betting: 4 to 1 on King of the Peak, who made nearly all the running, and won easy by a length. Liffey hung terribly, and caught it accordingly.

Match, 300, h. ft., A.F.

Mr. Greville's *Morella*, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb	Nat	0
Mr. Thornhill's Merganser, 3 yrs, 8st	Conelly	0

This match excited very great interest, and was speculated upon to a large amount, the odds varying from side to side to the finish, at which time Morella had just a call of about 6 to 5 at the most. She made all the running, Merganser lying with her till within two or three strides of the cords, where she went up, headed her, and was half a length in advance six or eight yards from the chair. Morella, however, although to all appearance beaten, made a desperate effort at this critical moment, and gave an unlooked for termination to the race, in a dead heat. Mr. Thornhill thought he had won, and expressed much dissatisfaction with the decision; but so close was it, that nearly all who were near the winning post were unable to say which had won, a doubt, we believe, in which both jockies joined; indeed, some stable boys near the chair were heard to cry out, "a dead heat," before the judge had opened his mouth.

The *Chesterfield Stakes* of 30 sovs. each, 20 forfeit, for two year olds; colts 8st 7lb, and fillies 8st 4lb; the winner of the July Stakes to carry 9lb, and the second horse 4lb extra; the last half of B.M., 25 subs.

Lord G. Bentinck's b. f. *Crucifix*, by Priam (9lb extra)	J. Day	1
Lord Albemarle's ch. f. Iris, by Cain, out of Elizabeth	Cotton	2
Mr. Knight's c. by Buzzard, out of Margaret	Rogers	3
Lord Exeter's c. Hellespont, by Reveller, out of Marmora	Pettit	0
Lord Exeter's c. Stamboul, by Reveller, out of Galata	Darling	0
Mr. Prince's gr. c. Merle, by Clearwell	Pavis	0
Lord Albemarle's ch. c. The Orphan by Actæon, out of Clansman's dam	E. Edwards	0
Capt. Williamson's ch. f. Darkness, by Glencoe—Fanny	Chapple	0
Mr. Greville's ch. f. Trojana, by Priam, out of Whimsey	Nat	0
Mr. Watt's b. f. Sister to Cara, by Belshazzar, out of Fanchon, sister to Lapdog	Conelly	0

Having given the betting up to Wednesday night in our notice of that day's business, we have only to add to it, that, notwithstanding the weight, Crucifix increased so much in favor, that at the close on the heath 6 and 7 to 4 were laid on her, 3 to 1 against Sister to Cara, 50 to 6 against Darkness, 12 to 1 against Iris, and 20 to 1 against Hellespont. After an immense number of false starts, the race, or what at the time was supposed to be the race, commenced, Iris leading at a good pace, making all the running, and winning by half a length, after a smart contest with Crucifix, who had run under the most discouraging circumstances; the Margaret colt and Sister to Cara were third and fourth. Before the horses got back to the weighing-stand it was reported that the flag had not been down, and that it was "no start!" Captain Rous immediately proceeded to the starting-post, and, on inquiry, ascertained from Perren that, although he had given the word, it was no start, for that Merle had bolted instantly, ran against the post (brushing Pavis very severely), and had not got off, for which reason he had not dropped his flag; two or three gentlemen declared that the flag up the course was down, but was instantly raised again; on the whole, the evidence was so conclusive, that, mortifying as it was to deprive the Earl of Albemarle of his victory, Capt. Rous was obliged to pronounce it "no race." After a considerable delay, the horses were again taken to the post, excepting Merle, who having caused all the mischief, and put his rider *hors de combat*, was sent home in disgrace. The betting now was confined to Crucifix and Iris, and varied materially from that before the false start. Crucifix in almost every attempt had got off, and in one of them had gone half way up the course; in the "no race" she was the last off, and had, therefore, a good deal of ground to make; these drawbacks, added to her severe struggle with Iris (with 9 lbs. extra on her back), while it proved her to be an extraordinarily good mare, very naturally induced a doubt whether she would pull through; many of her backers, therefore, including her noble owner, hedged part of their stake, so that at starting the odds were 2 to 1 against her, and 5 to 2 and 3 to 1 against Iris; nothing else mentioned. After four or five more useless attempts the lot got away in excellent order. Crucifix this time having a good start; in fact, she made first running, having Trojana, Stamboul, and two or three others, nearly abreast. This was pretty nearly the order till they got into the bottom, where Iris, who, by an unlucky collision with Hellespont at starting, had been nearly thrown down, took the running from Crucifix, who immediately dropped behind Stamboul and Trojana; they ran in this way up the hill, at the top of which another and a final change took place: being now "well landed," Crucifix went like a shot past Iris, and with the most perfect ease imaginable won by two lengths. Stamboul and the Margaret colt finished at Iris's quarters, Stamboul losing the third place by a mere trifle; the others were beaten off by several lengths. The winner is one of the finest mares ever seen; she is very lengthy, deep in the girth, with a long neck, and particularly good shoulders; her stride is immense, and although there are a few who doubt if she is an "Oaks mare," we look upon her performance this day as showing *every* quality essential to the Epsom Course. She was purchased, with her dam (Octaviana, dam of Crusader, Carthusian, &c.), for 55 guineas, at the sale of a draft from Lord Chesterfield's stud. She is engaged in the Levant and Molecomb Stakes, at Goodwood; in the Hopeful, and a sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, in the First October; in the Clearwell and Prendergast Stakes in the Second October; and in the Criterion, and a sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, in the Houghton Meeting. In 1840 she is in the 2000 gs. and 1000 gs. Stakes at Newmarket; in the Oaks, in the Drawing Room, Racing, and Nassau Stakes, at Goodwood; in the St. Leger and Park Hill Stakes at Doncaster; and in the Grand Duke Michael Stakes at Newmarket. In 1841 she is engaged in the 300 sovs. Stakes at Goodwood.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., for three year olds and upwards; from the starting post of B.M. to the end of the New T.Y.C.; 3 subs.

Lord Exeter's *Corban*, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb	Mann	1
Mr. Watts' Dash, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb	Conelly	2

Even betting. Corban had it all his own way, and won by four lengths.

The following is a list of the betting previous to the races:—

GOODWOOD STAKES.

9 to 1 agst Wee Willie (tk freely)	20 to 1 agst St. Bennett (taken)

ST. LEGER.

12 to 1 agst Charles the Twelfth (taken)

DERBY.

8 to 1 agst Lord Jersey's lot (taken and afterwards offered)	30 to 1 agst Angelica colt (taken to a large amount)
15 to 1 agst Glenorchy (tk to £100)	35 to 1 —— Margellina colt
	20 to 1 —— anything bar one

OAKS.

7 to 1 agst Crucifix (taken freely)	15 to 1 agst Sis. to Cara (tk to £200)
7 to 1 —— Mr. Thornhill's four (do.)	25 to 1 —— Currency (taken to a large sum)
10 to 1 —— Lalla Rookh (taken and afterwards offered)	

Previous to the races some racing stock was sold at bad prices; the following were the principal lots:—

B. c. by Reveller, out of the dam of Chapeau d'Espagne, 2 yrs	22gs.
B. c. by Reveller, out of The Etching, by Rubens, 2 yrs	25gs.
B. c. by Velocipede, out of Goldpin, by Whalebone, 2 yrs	20gs.

Very encouraging to breeders!

THE STEWARDSHIP.—Lord Chesterfield's three years having expired, the Hon. Col. Anson was appointed to succeed his Lordship.

LIVERPOOL JULY MEETING.

[Earls of Chesterfield and Sefton, Stewards.]

The July Meeting, 1839, may be looked upon as the beginning of a new era in the Aintree races; the race-course and grand stand, with their "appurtenances," having passed from individual proprietorship into the possession of a company, or, as designated in the prospectus, a "Proprietary," the parties to which, taking their "first fruits" at the steeple chace in February last, have had reason to congratulate themselves on the investment, inasmuch as the proceeds of that meeting alone amounted to between eight and nine hundred pounds. That the "proprietary" will prove a successful one will appear from the following outline:—It consists of 1,000 shares, of £25 each, a transferable silver ticket being given with each, entitling the holder to admission to the Grand Stand at the Summer, Autumn, and Steeple-chace Meetings; independent of this privilege, which alone will realize eight or ten per cent., the proprietors of shares will divide the annual profits arising from the Grand and minor Stands, the Sefton Arms, training-stables, and every other building or property connected with the course. Several gentlemen of rank have joined in the "proprietary;" amongst them will be found the majority of the Racing Committee, which is composed of Lords Derby, Stanley, Eglinton, Sefton, Wilton, G. Bentinck, R. Grosvenor, Hon. E. M. Mostyn; Sirs J. Gerard, T. Stanley, and R. Bulkeley; and E. G. Hornby, Esq. To this body is left the management of the stakes and other matters connected with the races; the names of the members are a guarantee to their brother shareholders and the public that the reputation of the Liverpool Meetings will be maintained. We understand that their first meeting for the drawing of stakes, fixing the time, and appointing stewards for 1840, will be held at the Waterloo hotel on the Tuesday after Doncaster races. We hope that the inhabitants of Liverpool will not again require to be reminded that something is expected from them as well as from those who have condescended to superintend and patronise their amusements.

The meeting, to which we have thought it fit to give this short introduction, commenced on Tuesday last, under the stewardship of Lords Sefton and Chesterfield, Mr. Lynn officiating as secretary, Mr. Etty as clerk of the course, and Mr. Lockwood as judge: neither of the Stewards having been able to attend, their duties were performed by Lord Stanley, and, with one exception, in a most satisfactory manner; we allude to the time of running the races, to which so little attention was paid, that on the first day the last heat of the Plate was decided at so unreasonable an hour that those who were game enough to "see it out" did not obtain a sight of the dinner-table until ten o'clock! We can make allowance for the booth-keepers, but this is "out-heroding Herod."—The arrivals on Monday night and Tuesday morning, by the various trains from London and Manchester, were numerous, and included several characters eminent in the racing world; amongst the passengers by the night mail train from Birmingham on Monday night was Mr. Fulwar Craven's mare Deception, who left Beckhampton at half past four o'clock in the morning in Mr. Wreford's van (the only one, we believe, built low enough to pass under the bridges across the railway), with the intention to reach Birmingham in time for the five o'clock train, but, in consequence of one of the post-horses having thrown a shoe, was ten minutes too late. While waiting for the late train Trenn took up his quarters in the neighborhood fired by the Chartists, and, had it not been for the timely arrival of the military, it is doubtful whether Deception would have ever qualified herself for the 5lb. allowance; Trenn himself was obliged to "cut and run" thro' a back window to escape the mob. We have said that great numbers came by railway, and we may add, that the Directors have acknowledged the benefit they annually derive from the traffic occasioned by the races in their usual way—that is, they have contributed—nothing.

The fixture for Tuesday included five races, besides heats; for the next three days it was equally prolific. The acceptance for the Cup, although numerically inferior to former years, comprehended horses from all the sporting districts, and excited considerable interest. Toothill appeared as a "delegate" from the South, while "cannie Scotland" wast represented by Lanercost and a brace of Saints; Yorkshire sent Epirus and the Leger nag, Charles the Twelfth; and the Midland Counties, Compensation, King Cole, and one or two others. The St. Leger lost much of its anticipated importance by the absence of The Commodore; its result, we imagine, will have a very slight influence on the St. Leger betting.

The first race on Tuesday was appointed to take place at two o'clock, but as the cocking was not over at that time, it was an hour later before the spectators were gratified with a sight of the famous Oaks mare, whose arrival had created so general an interest. At this period the stands were tolerably well filled, and the attendance, generally, quite as numerous as usual. The following is a list of the principal visitors:—Lords Stanley, Eglinton, Maidstone, R. Grosvenor, Miltown; Sirs R. Bulkeley, E. Mostyn, J. Boswell, F. Johnstone, and J. Hilton; Honorables E. M. Mostyn, W. Fitzroy, W. Rous; Colonels Peel, Synge, Leigh, and Hornby; Captains White, Hunter, Gardnor, Pettatt; Messrs. Worrall, Crummelin, F. Charlton, Payne, Somers, Foulis, Fairlie, Clive, J. Bayly, E. G. Hornby, Calvert, Fulwar Craven, &c

The following is a return of the sport:—

The *Croxteth Stakes* of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft., with 30 sovs added; three year olds, 6st 8lb; four, 8st 2lb; five, 8st 9lb; six and aged, 9st; mares and geldings allowed 3lb. Once round. 9 subs.

Mr. Ramsay's bl. h. *The Doctor*, 5 yrs	Cartwright	1
Fulwar Craven's Deception, 3 yrs, 4lb over	Packer	2
Sir T. Stanley's b. c. Apothecary, 3 yrs, 2lb over	Lund	3
Colonel Synge's b. c. Troy, 3 yrs	Cotton	4
Hon. E. M. Mostyn's b. f. Wonder, 4 yrs	Roberts	5

The betting varied from 5 to 4 to 6 to 5 and even on Deception, and closed at about 21 to 20 on her; the Doctor's price averaged 2 to 1 takers: 8 to 1 offered that the mare did not win this and the Goodwood Cup. The Doctor was first off, but after going about fifty yards was caught by Deception, who kept at his side a few strides, and then went on with the running at a good pace, the Apothecary being third, Troy fourth, and the Wonder last by several lengths; they maintained these positions till within three quarters of a mile of the finish, when The Doctor went up inside, and, after forcing the pace for a few lengths, took the lead from the mare, and came round the last turn about half a length in advance; in making this turn Deception lost a great deal of ground, and did not, in consequence, close with her opponent till she reached the distance post; here they got together, and contested the race so closely that it was difficult to say which had the best of it when they passed the stand—twenty yards beyond it, however, removed all doubt—the lad on Deception tired, and The Doctor, from superior riding, won by half a neck; had Mr. Fulwar Craven put a jockey up, instead of an inexperienced stable boy, his mare could not have lost. The Apothecary was beaten nearly two lengths. Clarion was entered, but did not start; we were not able to ascertain whether he was in the neighborhood.

A *Produce Stakes* of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for the produce of mares covered in 1835; colts, 8st 6lb; fillies 8st 3lb. Two miles. 3lb allowed, &c. 9 subs.

Sir R. W. Bulkeley's ch. c. by Recovery, out of Miss Patrick, 8st 3lb	Darling	1
Lord Derby's ch. c. Aeronaut, by Velocipede, 8st 6lb	Lye	2

Betting: 6 to 4 on Aeronaut. It would be a mockery to call this a race; the non-favorite had a lead of several lengths all the way, and won as he pleased, Aeronaut having pulled up lame at the distance.

Match, 150 sovs., 100 ft.; T.Y.C.

Lord Stanley's *Hoyden*, 8st	Lye	1
Mr. Mostyn's Princess Elizabeth, 8st 2lb	Darling	2

Betting: 2 to 1 and 9 to 4 on Hoyden. They came together at the top of their speed to the distance, where Hoyden left her illustrious opponent, and won easily by two lengths.

The *Mersey Stakes* of 25 sovs. each; for two year old colts, 8st 5lb; fillies, 8st 2lb; T.Y.C. four subs.

Lord Stanley's b. c. *De Clifford*, by Recovery, out of Baroness	M. Jones	1
Duke of Cleveland's b. c. Brother to Euclid, by Emilius, out of Maria	Lye	2
Mr. Fowler's b. c. Mogul, by Saracen, out of Minikin	Darling	0
Mr. Parkins's b. c. Broadwath, by Liverpool, d. by Albany, g. d. by Tiresias	H. Edwards	0

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Brother to Euclid, 2 to 1 agst Mogul, and 5 to 2 agst Broadwath. The winner, who was not mentioned in the betting, made the running, with Brother to Euclid about half a length next him, and the latter followed very closely by Mogul, all of them lying very wide; about a quarter of a distance from home De Clifford increased his lead, and after a moderate race, won by nearly a length; Brother to Euclid defeated Mogul, for second place, by about a neck.

A *Maiden Plate*, value 70 sovs; three year olds to carry 7st; four, 8st 5lb; five and upwards, 8st 12lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. Heats once round and a distance. The second horse to receive 10 sovs. out of the Plate.

Mr. M'Donogh's g. c. *The Friar*, 4 yrs	G. Calloway	1	7	0	1
Mr. Etty's br. c. The Quack, 3 yrs	W. Oates	6	6	0	2
Lord Chesterfield's b. f. by Priam, out of Rowton's dam, 4 yrs	H. Edwards	9	8	3	0
Mr. Arrowsmith's b. c. Troy, 3 yrs	A lad	3	3	0	0
Mr. Attwood's b. c. Cleanthes, 3 yrs	Benson	7	1	dr	
Mr. Mostyn's b. c. Papineau, 3 yrs	Cotton	5	2	dr	
Mr. R. Walker's b. c. Kirkdale, 4 yrs	Cartwright	4	4	dr	
Mr. W. Clarke's ch. c. by Recovery, out of the Nab, 4 yrs	Nicholson	8	5	dist.	
Mr. Loy's b. c. by Liverpool, out of White Rose, 3 yrs	G. Whitehouse	2	dr		

Betting: First heat: 3 to 1 agst the Friar, 4 to 1 agst the Priam filly, and 5 to 1 agst Kirkdale; 600 to 10 agst The Friar winning this plate and the Goodwood Stakes. Won cleverly.—Second heat: 5 to 2 agst Kirkdale, and 3 to 1 agst The Friar. Won cleverly.—Third heat: 6 to 4 agst the Priam filly, and 3 to 1 agst any other; this was a dead heat between Troy and The Quack—Fourth heat: 6 to 5 agst Quack, and 3 to 1 agst The Friar. A good race.

GOODWOOD CUP.—Harkaway was backed for a large sum at 2 to 1; 7 to 1 taken about Galewood, and offers to take 8 to 1 about Deception.

WEDNESDAY, July 24.

The quiet of the town was disturbed at an early hour this morning by the various preparations connected with racing and tee-totalism; omnibuses, cars, and stage-coaches were on the move for the accommodation of those interested in the one, at the same time that several processions of the tea-drinking fraternity paraded the streets headed by finely-accoutred but [illegible] inharmonious bands of wind instruments; the rattle of the vehicles and the noise of the music (from the like preserve us) continued until noon, by which time, setting dust at defiance, the anti-teetotalers made a general move for Aintree; what became of Lord Spencer's admirers for the remainder of the day we did not take the trouble to inquire; but it is said that, in the course of the evening, several of them were found in a state which could only have arisen from having made the tea too strong.

Of the road to the race-course, speaking literally, we are happy to speak in favourable terms; last year it was in an execrable state—since then a fresh surveyor has been appointed, and as "new brooms sweep clean," so has the new surveyor justified the choice of the commissioners by mending their ways; this we could feel, but we should have been better pleased to have seen it; this a few cart-loads of water would have permitted, and still have left enough for tea. As far as the dust enabled us to discover, the panorama of the road exhibited the usual characteristics of the cup-day; nor did we perceive any difference on the course, unless it was that the assemblage considerably exceeded the average of the last five or six years. The stands, great and small, were crowded to suffocation, while carriages of every description were distributed over the ground in immense numbers.

The first race was appointed for two o'clock, but was not run until long after, it being the rule here to finish the cocking first; this accomplished, the bell rang, and the sports of the turf commenced with

The *Sefton Stakes* of 30 sovs. each, h. ft.; for three year old fillies, 8st 4lb. Once round. 7 subs.

Mr. Allen's b. f. *Antigua*, by Mulatto, out of Alice	Marson	1
Lord Derby's br. f. Velocity	M. Jones	2
Colonel Synge's b. f. The Heather Bell	Cartwright	3
Duke of Cleveland's b. f. Eliza	Lye	4

Betting: 11 to 8 agst Velocity, and 5 to 2 agst Antigua. Velocity took the lead, and with Antigua and Eliza well up, made play to the T.Y.C. post, where the whole four closed, and from thence to the distance ran abreast; here Antigua quitted her companions, and won cleverly by a length.

The *Foal Stakes* of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for three year olds; colts, 8st 6lb; fillies, 8st 3lb; Once round and a distance. 5 subs.

Mr. Mostyn's *Papineau*, by Emancipation	walked over.

The *Tradesmens' Cup*, or *Piece of Plate*, value 200 sovs. with 100 sovs. given from the Racing Fund, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft, and only 5 if declared on or before the 1st of July, 1839. The winner to pay 30 sovs. to the Judge. The second horse to receive 50 sovs. out of the Plate. 60 subs., 47 of whom declared; two miles.

Major Yarburgh's b. c. *Charles XII.*, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb	Francis	1
Lord Eglinton's br. h. St. Bennett, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb	Lye	2
Mr. Bowes's ch. h. Epirus, 5 yrs, 8st 13lb	H. Edwards	0
Mr. Fowler's br. h. Heron, 6 yrs, 8st 11lb	Darling	0
Mr. Hesseltine's br. h. Slashing Harry, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb	Hesseltine	0
Sir T. S. M. Stanley's b. h. Cowboy, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb	Templeman	0
Mr. W. R. Ramsay's br. c. Lanercost, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb	Weatherill	0
Mr. Copeland's b. h. King Cole, 6 yrs, 8st 6lb	Marlow	0
Mr. Denham's b. c. Compensation, 4 yrs, 8st	Whitehouse	0
Mr. Fowler's ch. c. Gilbert Gurney, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb	Dodgson	0
Capt. Healey's ch. g. Van Buren, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb	W. Oates	0
Lord Lichfield ns. ch. m. Rachael, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb	Cartwright	0
Mr. J. Allen's b. c. Percy, by Margrave, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb	Nicholson	0
Mr. Ogden's b. c. Harpurhey, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb	Bond	0
Lord Milltown's ch. m. Cruiskeen, 5 yrs, 6st 6lb	Dunne	0
Mr. Mark Brown's b. h. Hopeful, by Souvenir, 5 yrs, 6st 6lb	Cotton	0

The betting from Monday up to the time of starting did not undergo any great fluctuations; it closed on the night before the races at 13 to 4 agst St. Bennett, 5 to 1 agst Toothill, 5 to 1 agst Charles the 12th, 8 to 1 agst Lanercost, 9 to 1 agst Epirus, 10 to 1 agst Compensation, and 14 to 1 agst King Cole. On Tuesday night St. Bennett left off at 3 to 1, and Charles the 12th at 6 to 1: the others remained as before. The last prices before starting were 5 to 2 agst St. Bennett (t), 5 to 1 agst Lanercost (t) 5 to 1 agst Charles the Twelfth, 10 to 1 agst Epirus, 10 to 1 agst Compensation, 12 to 2 agst King Cole, and 14 to 1 agst Cowboy; Toothill was found lame in the morning, and did not run.—After one false start, this Leger-like field got off in capital style, St. Bennett taking the lead, followed by Charles the Twelfth and Harpurhey, Cowboy, Cruiskeen, and Slashing Harry succeeding these, and to them the ruck; they kept these positions at a good pace for half a mile, when Cruiskeen ran by Harpurhey, and for nearly half a mile was close to Charles on the Upper side. No further change occurred till they made the bridge turn, where Epirus and Lanercost joined the first ruck, and the pace became severe; in rounding the last turn Cruiskeen & Harpurhey dropt off, and King Cole, running agst Epirus, drove him so close to the rails that he was in some danger of falling over them, of course this extinguished his chance. Charles the Twelfth now laid second to St. Bennett, keeping there to the distance, where he challenged; the Saint managed to live with him to the stand, where the three-year-old shook him off, and won easily by a length. Lanercost was about two lengths behind the second, Heron fourth, and Rachael fifth, with not more than half a length between them; Cruiskeen and Cowboy were fifth and sixth, and King Cole 8th; Epirus and Slashing Harry brought up the rear. Gilbert Gurney was pulled up lame shortly after starting.

The *Ladies' Purse*, value 60 sovs.; three year olds, 6st 10lb; four, 7st 12lb; five, 8st 6lb; six and aged, 8st 10lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb. A winner once before starting to carry 3lb extra, twice 5lb extra. Heats, once round and a distance. Entrance three sovs, to go to the second horse.

Lord Eglinton's b. g. *The Potentate*, aged	Lye	1	1
Mr. Meiklam's b. c. The Drone, 4 yrs	Templeman	3	2
Mr. Loy's b. c. by Liverpool, out of White Rose, 3 yrs	Francis	2	3
Mr. Keiran's ch. h. Ludford, aged	W. Jones	4	4

Betting: 4 to 1 on Potentate before the first heat, and 10 to 1 after it; he made the running in both heats, and won in a canter.

Doncaster St. Leger.—Immediately after the cup race, Charles the Twelfth was backed for about 1500 against Bloomsbury at evens; 4 to 1 laid against the former.

Gambling.—The Magistrates having all of a sudden become virtuously indignent at the progress of gaming, issued a fierce denunciation at the beginning of the week against all parties found offending, no matter what their class in society might be. Their worships evidently meant mischief, for this evening their officers "captured" the proprietors of a roulette table in Clayton-square, but very politely suffered the players to walk off. So much for their boasted disregard of "the class," &c.

THURSDAY, July 25.

A rain of several hours duration effectually prevented any annoyance from the dust, the inconvenience of which we noticed in our report of Wednesday's races; but if it cured one evil, it created another, the mud having become so thick on the road to the course, as to make travelling the reverse of agreeable to the pedestrian class. It continued wet, with a violent wind, until after the first race, and, at the same time that it greatly affected the attendance, imparted additional gloom to some excessively flat racing. The Grand Stand was not well filled in the principal floors, but was well patronised in that appropriated to refreshments; there was, as usual, a run on the iced punch (a favorite beverage here, very good and very cheap), and a pretty strong inroad was made upon an exceedingly well provided table. While on this subject, an interesting one to race-goers, we will subjoin the bill of fare; the charge, be it understood, is only three shillings, two shillings less than is charged for a very inferior dinner at the crack meetings of the south:—game pies, pigeon ditto, veal ditto (hot), chickens, ducks, roast and boiled beef, tongues, hams, lamb, pickled salmon, lobster sallads, potted shrimps, sallads, cucumbers, hot potatoes, tarts, Stilton and cream cheeses, all in abundance, and in the best style of cookery; the wines and other liquors cheap, and of an excellent quality. To insure a good supply of game pies, 200 head of grouse, pheasants, and partridges (wild ducks were not forgotten), were purchased at the close of the season, and preserved in ice; those who partook of them will agree with us, that they had lost little of their natural flavor. The caterers at Ascot, Epsom, Doncaster, and Goodwood, should make a copy of this list of good things, and let their customers profit by it.

The racing may be comprised within a narrow space; it was short in quantity, and not at all interesting.

The *Liverpool St. Leger* of 50 sovs. each, 20 ft, with 50 added, for three year olds; the second horse to receive £50 out of the stakes; colts, 8st 8lb; fillies, 8st 3lb; the winner of the Riddlesworth, or 2,000 guineas at Newmarket, or Derby at Epsom, to carry 7lb extra; the Tuesday's Riddlesworth, 1,000 guineas, or Oaks, 5lb; of the York Derby, Chester Produce, Dee, or Palatine Stakes, the Manchester or Newton St. Leger, 3lb; of any two of the above, 2lb in addition to the highest weight attached to either of such two; horses that have started twice and not won, or that have started and not been placed in any of the above stakes at York, Chester, Manchester, or Newton, to be allowed 3lb, and such allowance to be deducted from extra weights, if any; one mile and three quarters; 14 subs.

Mr. Bowes's b. c. *Hetman Platoff*, by Brutandorf, out of Sharpset's dam, 8st 8lb	H. Edwards	1
Duke of Cleveland's br. c. Kremlin, by Sultan, out of Francesca, 8st 8lb	Lye	2
Mr. Fowler's br. c. Profligate, by Emancipation, out of Billingsgate, 8st 8lb	Darling	3
Lord Milltown's b. f. Medea, by Drone, out of Pasta, 8st 3lb	Neale	4
Lord Eglinton's ch. g. Zoroaster, by Priam, 8st 8lb	Templeman	5

Betting.—Even on Hetman Platoff, 3 to 1 against Kremlin (taken), 7 to 2 against Profligate (taken), and 8 to 1 against Zoroaster. Kremlin went away with the lead, followed by Medea, Profligate third, Hetman Platoff fourth, and Zoroaster last; after going half a mile, Kremlin resigned the front to Profligate, Hetman Platoff taking the third place, and Medea the fourth; so they ran till within a distance and a half of the chair, when Profligate cut it, and Kremlin went on with the running, followed by Hetman Platoff, who waited half way up the distance and then collared him; the struggle was soon decided, for after a little bit of gammon with the whip, Harry Edwards let his horse out, and he ran in, an easy winner by a length and a half, in spite of his curb. The same jockey won this race last year, on Mr. Bowes's Appleton Lad; Medea and Zoroaster were beaten off at the T. Y. C. post; the latter, who is cursed with a queer temper, ran in his clothes.

The *Two Year Old Stakes* of 30 sovs. each, 10 ft, with 30 added if three start; colts, 8st 7lb; fillies, 8st 4lb; a winner once before starting to carry 3lb extra; horses having started twice and not won, allowed 3lb; T.Y.C.; 7 subs.

Sir T. Stanley's ch. c. by Birdcatcher—Lena's dam	Templeman	1
Lord Stanley's ch. f. by Velocipede, out of Roseleaf	Lye	2

The betting opened at 2 to 1, and finished at 5 to 4 on the winner. The non-favorite made play till within 50 yards of home, was then passed, and beaten cleverly by two lengths.

The *Hooton Sweepstakes* of 20 sovs. each, h. ft, with 100 added, for four year olds and upwards; four year olds, 8st 5lb; five, 8st 12lb; six and aged, 9st 2lb; mares and geldings allowed 3lb; maidens at the time of starting allowed, four yr. olds, 3lb; five, 5lb; six and aged, 8lb; a winner in 1839 once, to carry 3lb; twice, 5lb extra; twice round; 10 subs.

Mr. Ramsay's bl. h. *The Doctor*, 5 yrs	Cartwright	1
Mr. Ramsay's br. c. Lanercost, 4 yrs	Weatherill	2

As Mr. Ramsay started the two solely for the purpose of claiming the 100 sovs., and declared to win with The Doctor; there was not any betting. Of the race it is only necessary to say that they cantered together at a slow pace, and The Doctor came in first. The conditions of the meeting say that should a walk over take place, the money advertised to be given will be withheld; the question, therefore, arises, whether this ought not to be looked upon as a walk over; it certainly comes within the spirit of the clause, if not within the letter. Of course the wording will be different at future meetings.

Her Majesty's Plate of 100gs, three years 7st 5lb, four 9st 1lb, five, 9st 11 lb, six and aged 10st 2lb; heats, two miles.

Lord Eglinton's *The Potentate*, aged .... walked over

BETTING ON THE GOODWOOD STAKES.

8 to 1 agst The Lord Mayor (tk)	10 to 1 agst Miss Eliza
10 to 1 —— I-am-not-aware (tk)	13 to 1 —— Confusionee
10 to 1 —— Wee Willie	20 to 1 —— Chit Chat

FRIDAY, July 26.

In consequence of the unfavorable state of the weather, the course was thinly attended, and the racing went off with very little spirit. The cock-pit was tolerably full, and those who admire the sport must have been gratified by the severity and length of some of the battles; the main ended in a tie, Hines having won five, and Potter three only, making fifteen battles each; the byes or the day were equal, leaving Hines in a minority of two.

The following is a return of the running:—

The *Knowsley Dinner Stakes* of 100 sovs. each, h. ft, for 3 yr. old colts 8st 6lb, and fillies 8st 2lb; once round; ten subs.

Lord Stanley's b. c. *Charlatan*, by Physician	Lye	1
Lord Westminster's b. c. Wayward, by The Saddler, out of Flighty	Holmes	2
Hon. E. M. Mostyn's b. c. Hugh Lupus, by Priam	Darling	3

Betting.—7 to 4 on Wayward, and 5 to 2 against Hugh Lupus. The favorite went off with a lead of three or four lengths, which he kept till within a few yards of the stand, when Charlatan ran by him and won in a canter. Hugh Lupus laid third from the start, was not able to live the pace, and was pulled up after making the last turn.

The *Stand Cup*, value 100 sovs, in specie, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft; once round and a distance; weights to be declared on Thursday morning in the race week; 26 subs.

Mr. Denham's b. c. *Compensation*, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb	Whitehouse	1
Lord Milltown's ch. m. Cruiskeen, 5 yrs, 6st 13lb	Lye	2
Mr. Holker's ch. m. The Maid of Monton, 5 yrs, 8st 4lb	Templeman	3
Mr. Ogden's Harpurhey, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb	Bond	0
Mr. F. R. Price's br. g. Captain Pops, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb	Neale	0
Lord Stanley's br. f. Velocity, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb	Francis	0

Betting.—3 to 1 against Compensation, 3 to 1 against Maid of Monton, 7 to 2 against Harpurhey, 5 to 1 against Cruiskeen, 7 to 1 against Velocity, and 8 to 1 against Captain Pops. Compensation made all the running, followed to the last turn by Harpurhey and Velocity, where they were passed by Cruiskeen and Maid of Monton; the former occupied the second place to the distance, and was then headed by the Maid of Monton, who dropt off at the stand, leaving Cruiskeen to follow Compensation, who ran by the winning post two or three lengths without having been headed in any part of the race; Captain Pops was fourth, Harpurhey fifth, and Velocity last.

The *Grosvenor Stakes* of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft, with 50 added; for three and four year olds; one mile and three quarters; three yrs 7st 4lb, four 8st 10lb; mares and geldings allowed 3lb; four yr olds, being maiden at the time of nomination, allowed 3lb; the winner of the St. Leger to carry 3lb extra; 16 subs.

Mr. W. R. Ramsay's b. c. *Lanercost*, 4 yrs	Cartwright	1
Mr. Allen's b. f. Antigua, 3 yrs	Nicholson	2

Betting: 5 to 1 on Lanercost, who had the lead till half way up the distance, where the mare challenged, and ran so good a race to the stand, that the layers of the odds began to look alarmed; the horse, however, recovered his lead, and in the end won cleverly by about a length.

The *Stanley Stakes* of 20 sovs. each, h. ft, with 30 sovs. added. For two and three year olds, T.Y.C.; two year olds 6st 12lb, three 9st 2lb; geldings allowed 2lb; 3 subs.

Lord Stanley's bl. f. *Hoyden*, 2 yrs .... walked over

The *Selling Stakes*, a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, with 70 sovs. added; three year olds, 7st; four, 8st 4lb; five, 8st 10lb; six and aged, 9st; winners once to carry 3lb extra, twice 6lb; mares and geldings allowed 3lb; heats, once round; the second horse to receive 10 sovs. out of the stakes, and the winner to be sold for 150 sovs. if demanded in the usual away; 4 subs.

Mr. Etty's br. c. *The Quack*, 3 yrs	Lye	1	1
Mr. F. R. Price's b. f. Lady Abbess, 3 yrs	Neale	3	2
Lord Milltown's ch. c. Lepreuchaun, 3 yrs	Cartwright	2	3
Mr Dixon's b. h. Anvil, 5 yrs	Calloway	4	4

Both heats won easy.

GOODWOOD CUP.

7 to 4 agst Harkaway	10 to 1 agst The Doctor (tk)
6 to 1 —— Galewood	15 to 1 —— St. Andrew (tk)
6 to 1 —— Deception	20 to 1 —— Industry

ST. LEGER.

3 to 1 agst Bloomsbury	15 to 1 agst Hetman Platoff
4 to 1 —— Charles the Twelfth	

DERBY.

800 to 80 agst Snoozer (taken)

ADVICE TO SPORTSMEN.—SHOOTING.

For the benefit of my sporting readers I will assure them that the very best wadding for placing beneath the powder and the shot, is cork. In order to cut cork so that they shall be exactly similar and equal in size and perfectly cylindrical, I fix sharp points or sharpen the shanks in the centres of two round brass buttons, rather larger than the calibre of the gun the cork wads are intended for. By sticking one of these at each end of a bit of cork, the knife will slip round them, and produce a perfect cylinder the same diameter as the buttons. The corks must then be greased with tallow or pomatum, and cut into slices of about the third of an inch thick, or half an inch if a large bore. Whether the gun be clean or foul, the lateral elasticity of the cork will allow of its going down without any difficulty, which is not the case with other wadding, such as pasteboard, felt, the metallic, &c. Besides, cork can be had any where, and provided you do but cut it so as it shall not be too small, its being a little too large is no defect. Those, who at my suggestion, have used cork wads, assure me they will never touch any other. With such the whole effect of the powder is obtained, the pressure of which actually causes the cork to expand laterally and fill up the barrel sill more completely.

Another convenient plan for quick shooting, I adopted in 1805, which is particularly available in duck-shooting, often executed in the dark. That is shot cartridges, I do not mean the shot only enclosed in paper, but both powder and shot in one cartridge. To construct these, I placed the powder and shot in separate cylinders of paper, and then, with the sealing wax, attach them, one on each side, to a cork wad. Windage is, both in bird shooting and artillery shooting, the great obstacle to good practice. Nothing but cork will prevent windage in a fowling piece, equally well when it is clean as when dirty, and nothing else is so easy to procure in all places.

The makers of percussion copper caps boast of their caps being water-proof. Be that as it may, a single drop of rain falling on the cap when placed on the nipple of a gun, will occasion a miss-fire. Because it is of no avail that the cap itself be water-proof when a drop of water is sure to ascend between the cap and the nipple through the attraction of surfaces, which is analogous to capillary attraction, and wet the powder in the vent. The cap may then explode, but the gun will not. To remedy this evil, I have for these many years adopted the following plan. I melt in a plate over a lamp a mixture of tallow and a little common rosin; the mixture may be made harder or softer according to the season, for cold weather tallow alone will do. I then dip every cap into the melted mixture, so as to leave a little rim of it in the inner surface. Of course care must be taken that the greasy cement does not reach up to the percussion powder at the top of the caps. Even with a camel hair pencil or a bit of stick, several hundred copper caps can be so prepared in a few minutes, and it is only essential to have such for use in wet weather. The caps to be thus rendered hermetically water-proof, must be of a size or two larger than such as just fit the nipple without the preparation. A gun loaded with a greased cork wad, over the powder, and with these prepared copper caps (provided it has no lateral vent hole, which is superfluous) may be placed (loaded) at the bottom of a pond for a month and on being taken out, it will go off as well as ever.

For those who are in the habit of keeping loaded fire-arms in their houses or pockets (often a good precaution) I will state, that they never can depend upon their going off, after being loaded some time, unless they use my preparation to the caps. For the powder in the small vent of the nipple, or in the touch-hole and pan of a flint piece will oxidize the metal, and the former becomes decomposed. Moreover, the entire surface of iron oxidizes by long contact with the powder. To prevent all this, even in a flint lock, you must first wash your gun or pistol perfectly clean; then, to make it thoroughly dry, warm the barrel so as scarcely to be able to hold it in your hand. Then, while warm, pour into it a little shellac varnish, or one made of shoemakers' wax dissolved in spirits of turpentine. This will so effectually protect the surface of the iron from rust, that when you are sure that the varnish is quite dry, you may load your piece, and it will go off, after twelve months, as well as after twelve minutes. I must not forget to mention, that the method I have indicated of making bird shot cartridges, with the cork between, also applies to buckshot cartridges for war or defence.

On many occasions, where the object fired at is not more than fifty yards off, nine or twelve buck-shot of one hundred and twenty to the pound are far preferable to a single ball; and this particularly on horseback, when the aim is not so steady. But buckshot will have no adequate power of penetration, unless they have the benefit of the whole blast of the powder, by means of a wad or "bottom" either of cork, wood, or metal. Wood or metal would be better than cork were it not that they must be always either too small or too large, according as the pieces are clean or foul. It is an improvement to bird-shot and buck-shot cartridges to put in with the shot a little dry slacked lime or "whiting," in impalpable powder. This, in part, prevents each globule from acting on its neighbours like a wedge, and so causing friction in the sides of the barrel. Too much shot is generally used by all sportsmen. The weight should never exceed that of the ball which fits the gun. I have shown a signal illustration of this axiom by so combining the charge, as to drive partridge shot through an English penny piece.

Life of Maceroni.

Medical Mystery.—Although mystery is the essence of quackery, it will be necessary to have recourse to it in order to ingratiate yourself in public estimation. Secrecy is commonly mixed up in medical affairs. It is said that a great city practitioner, half a century ago, had little closets like a pawnbroker's shop, to indulge this feeling of fanciful patients, that they might not be seen by their fellow sufferers. The Compte de Virey carried this mystery so far, as to make the slightest indisposition a state secret. He one day called a surgeon to dress a wound in his leg; and when a similar one broke out on the other, he sent for a different surgeon, that the disordered state of his limbs might not be known; a circumstance which was the cause of his death. To a person who inquired for him after his death, his secretary said, "He is dead, but he does not wish it to be known."

NEW BREED OF SHEEP.

To the Editor of the (London) Mark Lane Express.

Felix Hall, June 10, 1839.

My dear Lord Spencer,—Feeling an increased confidence in the opinion I fully expressed to your lordship last winter, of the practicability of raising a new and highly valuable breed of sheep by crossing British long wool sheep with the pure Merino, I am naturally anxious to prove that that opinion is well founded. The wethers I exhibited at the Christmas show I think will be allowed to have substantiated my case as far as the production of a few individuals of my new breed could do so; but I am aware that your lordship and the press may not unnaturally believe they were mere casualties happily found amongst a large number; to obviate such apprehensions, I have determined to exhibit at the Oxford Meeting in July, a very large proportion of my little flock, rams and ewes, and wethers. In the middle of September of 1836, I put to the ram eighty of my Anglo Merino ewes, *being* ALL *I possessed* at that time, and had from them in February, 1837, about eighty lambs, of which about forty were males; now of these forty I undertake to exhibit twenty wethers which were of course two years old last February, as extra stock; and I also challenge *any breeder of South Down*, or of *any other sheep carrying a fleece of short wool*, to show an equal number of that same age against them; or if any competitor objects to so large a number I will confine it to ten or even five; one condition I wish to make, viz.: *that size shall not pass for value.*—On the essential points of the *leg*, *loin*, and *bosom*, and *general symmetry* and *quality*, it will be conceded to me that the value of any animal depends. I do not however mean to say that any diminutive breed of sheep should be allowed to compete with a more marketable size, as ten, eleven, or twelve stones, Smithfield weight; mine will average eleven stone, which is certainly large enough for market. It will strike your lordship, no doubt, that drawing from a flock of only eighty ewes, in fact taking half the number of the wethers bred in one year to compete with persons drawing from the produce of perhaps 800 ewes, places me at a fearful disadvantage, and I endeavored to hit upon some means by which the contest might be rendered more fair, I have not however yet succeeded, and I am therefore compelled to throw down the gauntlet upon these unequal terms, only limiting my opponent to draw from a flock belonging to one single person. The sheep I shall produce have averaged six pounds the fleece, which shall be shown with them,* and which are of the finest combing wool, I should think more valuable even than the pure Merino, unless of the German Electoral. Believing that the value of the sheep cannot be properly decided till they are slaughtered and the carcass examined, I propose, indeed I make it a condition, that each party should select and kill five of the number shown, that they may be seen and compared together by the judges before they make their final award; and in case of any body competing against me with five only, those five must be slaughtered.

The sum I propose to stake upon this occasion is twenty guineas, not less, nor more than fifty. I am, my dear Lord Spencer,

Faithfully yours, &c., Western.

Note.—Ten of the twenty wethers exhibited were grazed for the butcher in the common way, and were actually sold the 31st of May with their coats off, but I took back for this show; they had no corn, till my margel wurzel being finished, about the first of May a little was given to keep them up, till the butcher should take them away, and which has been since continued; the other ten were fed higher for exhibition; of the remaining twenty a few were reserved for rams, a few slaughtered for home consumption, and a few sold in a mixed lot of twenty, of old, barren, and diminutive ewes, the whole lot with their coats off fetching 43s. each.

* I do not mean to make it a condition that my competitor should produce the fleeces of the sheep he shows, neither do I mean that the judges should be influenced in their decision by any possible superiority of my wool, but it would be more satisfactory to see the fleeces of the sheep opposed to mine, as many sheep carrying the appearance of South Down Sheep certainly are not short or fine wool sheep.

TO LORD WESTERN.

Weston Turville, Bucks, June 20th.

My Lord,—In your letter addressed to Lord Spencer, and inserted in the Mark Lane Express of the 17th inst., your lordship has thrown down the gauntlet before the breeders of South Down sheep to compete with you at the Oxford Meeting in July next the exhibition of two year old wethers as extra stock. I am comparatively a young farmer, and not until within a very few years a breeder of South Down sheep; nevertheless, I am vain enough to imagine that I have some breed of that sheep which will not be disgraced by a competition with your lordship's Anglo Merinos; and I am, therefore, induced to take up the gauntlet and enter the lists with you, if your lordship will condescend to do so.

I much regret that I shall not be able to exhibit more than five two year old wethers, having previous to your lordship's challenge sold the remainder to a butcher. I agree to the conditions, that *size shall not pass for value*, and that upon *leg*, *loin*, and *bosom*, connected with *general symmetry* and *quality*, the value of the animal depends. My ewe flock in number is 200, and having as I said before sold off nearly all the wethers of that age, your lordship will not be placed at the fearful disadvantage you contemplate. I consent to the condition that the five be slaughtered and compared before the judges make their final award. The stake I assent to, is twenty guineas. The average weight of fleece is about six pounds, but I regret that I cannot produce them, as they are packed with the rest of my clip, and I could not select them from the bulk.

Having responded to your lordship's challenge, I trust that I may not be considered either presuming or arrogant, if I offer to exhibit ten Shearling Wethers of the South Down breed against ten of your lordship's Shearling Anglo Merino Wethers as extra stock: the conditions, stake, &c. being precisely the same as the foregoing.

As I am anxious to forward the interest of the English Agricultural Society as much as lies in my power, it is my intention to send to the Oxford Meeting three or four South Down Wethers of the age of three years, as extra stock, which are all I have left of that age, and which are open to compete with the same number of your Lordship's Anglo Merinos of the same age: conditions &c. being the same as the foregoing. The stake I propose is five or ten guineas. Waiting your Lordship's reply, I beg to subscribe myself,

Your obedient, humble servant,

British Farmer's Mag. for July. William Hayward.

EARL SPENCER'S SHEEP SHEARING PRIZES.

We experienced great pleasure in witnessing the competition for the prizes for sheep shearing given by Earl Spencer and some Northamptonshire farmers, which took place on Wednesday, June 5, on his lordship's farm at Brampton. The Marquis of Tweeddale, the Hon. Col. Spencer, M.P., the Hon. C. Arbuthnot, H. Handley, Esq., M.P., Sir W. Wake, Bart., R. F. Shawe, Esq., C. Hillyard, Esq., J. Buckly, Esq., J. Dent, Esq., and a great number of gentlemen interested in the proceedings of the day were present. If we have been correctly informed the shearers in the county of Northampton, even before these prizes were offered, were superior to those in the neighboring counties, but Earl Spencer thinking there was still room for improvement, offered these very liberal prizes, and which we learn from persons who have attended the meetings upon several similar occasions, have had a most beneficial effect in improving the skill of workmen. His lordship's prizes apply to the species of shearing which requires the greatest care and neatest hand, namely, the shearing of tups intended for sale or letting. Hence it was, we presume, that his lordship gave higher prizes, and more time is allowed for the performance of the work. One result which has arisen from the offering of these prizes by Earl Spencer affords a remarkable instance of the beneficial effects of a well directed example set to practical farmers, and in this case especially, of their willingness to follow it. Observing the improvement which had taken place in the workmanship of the shearers after these prizes had been offered, knowing that good shearing was as desirable in reference to the *whole* flock as to the more valuable animals in the flock, and perceiving that the prizes offered by his lordship did not quite attain an object important to them, several farmers made a collection to offer prizes for *general* work, the time allowed for shearing a sheep being thirty minutes, thus promoting improvement in that department of shearing which is applicable to the whole flock, and the result has been as successful among the secondary as amongst the first class workmen. The prizes with the name of the successful workmen are given below. His lordship's tupletting took place on the same day, and we understand that in some cases much higher prizes were obtained than last year.

Mark Lane Express.

Offered by Earl Spencer.—To the person who shall shear a sheep in the most skilful manner, at Earl Spencer's Farm at Brampton, on Tuesday, the 4th June, 1839. Shearing to commence at eleven o'clock, 7 sovs.—Lovel Warren, shepherd to Mr. T. Freestone.

To the next best, 5 sovs.—John Langton, of Wilton.

To the next, 3 sovs.—Wm. Lanceby, shepherd to Mr. Beasley.

Offered from a Collection among a few Farmers (to be decided immediately after Earl Spencer's Prizes are awarded). To the shearer who shall shear a sheep in the neatest and most skilful manner, not exceeding 30 minutes, time short of that to be taken into consideration, 3 sovs.—Wm. Lanceby, shepherd to Mr. Beasley.

To the shearer of the next best, 2 sovs.—Wm. Bagshaw, shepherd to Mr. Garratt.

To ditto of the next, 1 sov.— — Newcombe, shepherd to Mr. Saunders.

British Farmer's Magazine for July.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

BALTIMORE, Md. - - -	Kendall Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Oct.
BOONVILLE, Mo. - - -	and New Franklin, J. C. Fall Meeting, 2d Wednesday, 9th Oct.
BEAN'S STATION, Tenn.	Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 2d Wednesday, 9th Oct.
CAMDEN, N. J. - - - -	and Philadelphia J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th Oct.
CRAB ORCHARD, Ky. -	Spring Hill Course, 1st Wednesday, 4th Sept.
CINCINNATI, Ohio - -	Buckeye Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th Sept.
CLINTON, Ala. - - - -	Pactolus Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st Oct.
CROSS KEYS, Va. - - -	Southampton County, J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Sept.
COLUMBIA S. C. - - -	Jockey Club Annual Meeting, 4th Monday, 25th Nov.
COLUMBUS, Ga. - - -	Western Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Oct.
FREDERICKSBURG, Va.	Mulberry Course, J.C., F. Meeting, 4th Tuesday, Oct. 22
FORT SMITH, Arks. - -	Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Oct.
FAYETTE, Mo. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 4th Wednesday, 25th Sept.
GREENSBORO', Ala.- -	Henry Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, last Tuesday, 29th Oct.
HUNTINGDON, L. C. -	Somerville's Course, 2d Friday, 13th Sept.
JEFFERSON CITY, Mo.	Woodland Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Wednesday, 18th Sept.
KINGSTON, U. C. - - -	Annual Fall Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th Sept.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - -	Oakland Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st Oct.
" "	Great Sweepstakes of 10 subs., at $2000 each, h. ft., Four mile heats, on the last day of Sept., the 30th.
LEXINGTON, Ky. - - -	Association Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th Sept.
LIVINGSTON, Ala. - -	Picton Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th Oct.
" "	Match, $5000 aside, 2 m. h., *Czarina* vs. *Cleopatra*, 1st day.
LYNCHBURG, Va. - -	Lynchburg Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Sept.
MECKLENBURG Co., Va.	Buffalo Course, J. C., Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, Oct. 8.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - -	Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, last Tuesday, 26th Nov.
MAYSVILLE, Ky. - - -	Beechland Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Sept.
MACON, Ga. - - - - -	Central Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Monday, 21st Oct.
NORFOLK, Va. - - - -	and Portsmouth J. C. Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Sept.
NEW YORK CITY - -	Union Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st Oct.
NEW ORLEANS, La. -	Eclipse Course, Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Dec.
NEW FRANKLIN, Mo.	and Boonville J. C. Fall Meeting, 2d Wednesday, 9th Oct.
OXFORD, N. C. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d Oct.
PITTSYLVANIA C.H. Va.	Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 3d Wednesday, 18th Sept.
PETERSBURG, Va. - -	Newmarket Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th Sept.
QUEBEC, L. C. - - -	Association Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Sept.
RALEIGH, N. C. - - - -	State Course, Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Nov.
ROME, Ga. - - - - - -	Western Course, Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Oct.
ST. LOUIS, Mo. - - - -	Prairie Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 2d Monday, 14th Oct.
SPRINGFIELD, Ala. -	Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Oct.
SALT SULPHUR SPRINGS, Va.	J. C. Fall Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Aug.
TRENTON, N. J. - - -	Eagle Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d Oct.
VAN BUREN, Arks. - -	Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st Oct.
WASHINGTON, D. C. -	National Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st Oct.
WHEELING, Va. - - -	Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d Sept.
WHITE S. SPRINGS, Va.	Fauquier Co., Victoria Course, J. C. F. Meeting, Tuesday, Sept. 3

Pugilism.

MR. EDITOR—Having sent a letter to Caunt accepting his challenge on his own terms, and not receiving an answer, I wish to let the sporting world see that this great Goliah has something of the courage of a large Newfoundland pup, more barking than biting; but to put that bounceable gentleman to the test I am willing to fight him on his own terms, and I will give him the sovereign he requires to pay his expenses in coming to Nottingham to make the match, and let it be as early as possible; as to Deaf Burke, he is but of minor importance to me; I have no objection to give him another chance to regain his lost laurels, and will fight him for his "cool hundred," as he calls it, providing he or his friends make the first deposit 50*l*., for my friends are not willing to stake less. Should the above not suit either of these aspirants for fistic fame, I again repeat I will fight any man in the world for 200*l* or 500*l*., barring neither weight, country, nor color. I am always to be heard of at the Three Crowns, Parliament street, Nottingham.

WILLIAM THOMPSOM, alias BENDIGO.

RARE CHANCE FOR TURFMEN.

A DISSOLUTION of co-partnership, and the want of suitable accommodations for breeding, have induced the subscribers to offer for sale the entire stock of valuable horses in their stable, that have acquired for themselves so flattering and enviable a reputation on the Turf. Their stock comprises not only the purest and most fashionable strains of blood on either side of the Atlantic, but each has been a winner, and several of them rank among the best performers on the Southern Turf. The Racing Calender affords the best evidence of their speed and game, and to the record of their performances, the subscribers direct the attention of Breeders and Turfmen, with pride and confidence. The following is a list of their pedigrees, copied from the original certificates in the possession of the undersigned:—

John Guedron is a beautiful chesnut, five feet three and a half inches high, with fine bone and muscle, and his movements easy and graceful. He was bred by Mr. James Leverich, of Augusta, Ga., and dropped the spring of 1834. He was got by the celebrated horse old Bertrand (the sire of John Bascombe, Bill Austin, Fanny Wright, and many others). His dam, Madonna, was by Precursor, g. d. by Imp. Spread Eagle, g. g. d. by Percy, g. g. g. d. by Dainty Davie, g. g. g. g. d. by the noted old Cripple. Precursor was got by Sertorious out of Nancy Air, Percy by Yorick, dam Col. Casle's imp. mare. John Guedron is now in training at Augusta.

Gerow is a handsome chesnut, five feet three and a half inches high, with fine bone and muscle, fair speed and extraordinary stamina and bottom. He was bred by James Bathgate, Esq., of West Farms, N. Y., and dropped in the spring of 1834. He was got by the celebrated racer Henry (the competitor of Eclipse), his dam, Vixen, by Eclipse, his g. d. (the dam of Col. Crowell's noted race horse Robin Hood,) by Hickory, by Imp. Whip, who was a racer of the first celebrity and blood, and beat Post Boy, Maid of the Oaks, Floretta, and all the best horses of his day. His g. g. d. was got by Tippoo Sultan, the best racer of his day, who was matched against Eclipse's dam—she paying forfeit—he by Tippoo Saib, one of the best sons of Imp. Messenger. His g. g. g. dam was got by Potomac, another distinguished son of Imp. Messenger. His g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Sour Crout—g. g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Figaro—g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Bashaw, and his g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Wildair, out of a Delancy mare. Gerow is now in training.

Target is a beautiful bay, five feet two and a half inches high, of high form and first rate speed. He was got by Imp. Luzborough, and foaled 28th April, 1834. His dam, Beckey, by Marquis, g. dam by Sir Handy—g. g. dam by Imp. Bedford—g. g. g. dam by Imp. Shark—g. g. g. g. dam by old Mark Anthony—g. g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Janus—g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Dabster. Target became lame last season, and is now in the hands Mr. T. Lamar, and will stand next Spring.

Jack Grey is a dark bay, three years old, and is a colt of fine promise. He was got by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Jeffrie's Isabella, by Arab—g. dam, the famous Lady Bedford, by Imp. Bedford—g. g. dam by Imp. Dare Devil—g. g. g. dam by Mercury, by Imp. Janus, out of Col. Bird's imp. mare Calista—g. g. g. g. dam by Apollo, by Fearnaught—g. g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Jolly Roger, out of the Grimwell Imp. mare. See Turf Register, vol. 8, p. 478. He is now in training.

Miss Accident is an imported bay filly, foaled 28th April, 1835, by Tramp, out of Florentine by Whisker—g. dam Flora (own sister to Ossian), by Camillus, her dam by Mr. Garforth's celebrated mare Ruler, out of Treecreeper by Woodpecker, Trentham, &c. This filly is produced from the very best blood of England. (In training.)

Signed ROBERT RIDSDALE.

Sister Lottery is an imported brown filly by Tramp, foaled May 11, 1835, out of Miss Armstrong, by Whisker—g. dam Staveley Lass, by Shuttle or Hamiltonian—g. g. dam by Drone (the dam of Sligo and Staveley, winner of the St. Leger at Doncaster, in 1805), Matchem—Jocaster by Cornforth's Forrester, sister to J. Cade. (In training.)

Signed ROBERT RIDSDALE.

Polly Green is a beautiful mare, five years old, by Sir Charles, out of Polly Peachem, the dam of the celebrated Portsmouth. In training.

Fanny Bailey is a sorrel filly, three years old, by Johnson's Andrew, dam by old Bertrand—g. dam by Cook's Whip—g. g. dam by Bellair—g. g. g. dam by old Diomede. In training.

Sally Vandyke is a gray mare, about 15½ hands high, foaled in the spring of 1832. She was got by Henry, the competitor of Eclipse—her dam Rosalinda by Gen. Ogle's Oscar—g. dam by Imp. Expedition—g. g. dam by Imp. Grey Highlander—g. g. g. dam by Imp. Traveller—g. g. g. g. dam was the Slamerkin mare, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Call mare. The aforesaid mare is out of the dam of Jane Grey by Orphan Boy. See A. T. R. & S. M. vol. 3. folio 369. Now in foal to John Bascombe.

Eclipsa is a sorrel mare, six years old, by American Eclipse, dam by Arab—g. dam by old Potomac—g. g. dam by Pegasus—g. g. g. dam by Jackson's Sprightly—g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Janus—g. g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Walnut—g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Moose's Partner—g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam Mary Pintle—g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Traveller—g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Dotent—g g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Bucephalus—g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Crawford—g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Justice—g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Juniper—Imp. Childers—Imp. mare purchased from Lord Cullen's stud. She has a colt by John Bascombe, foaled last Spring.

Julia Le Grand is a bay mare, five years old, by Bertrand, dam by old Whip—g. dam by Spread Eagle g. g. dam by Buzzard. Now in foal to Robin Hood.

Netty (imported by R. D. Shepherd, Esq., of New Orleans,) was bred by Mr. Moss, and foaled in 1834. She was got by Velocipede, her dam by Tramp, g. dam by Sancho—g. g. dam (Blacklock's dam), by Coriander—g. g. g. dam by Highflyer, out of Cohiness by Pot-8-o's, &c. See English Stud Bood, vol. 4, page 318.

The pedigrees of Gerow, John Guedron, Target, Sally Vandyke, Eclipsa, and Julia Le Grand, are recorded in the "Spirit of the Times" of July 7, 1838—page 168; and the pedigrees of the others in the above list may be found in the pages of that Journal and also in the "Turf Register."

This list includes the entire stud of the subscribers, and will be sold on the most liberal terms. On reference to the Annual Lists of Winning Horses at four, three, two, and one mile heats, it will be found that as many winners have been brought to the post from this stable as from any other containing an equal number in the Union.

Applications may be made (if by letter, post paid) to the subscribers at Augusta, Georgia, where the horses may be seen.

LEWIS LOVELL,
M. L. HAMMOND.

Augusta, Ga., Aug. 12, 1839 —[aug. 24-tf]

FOR SALE,

THE Club boat SPARK, 38 feet long, with a flat keel; draws a light draft of water, 14 months old, in good order, built by Benj. Shamburg; she rows fast, and her present owners are willing to back her against any boat of her length that is built at the present time, for $250.

For further particulars inquire of CHARLES GRIFFEN, corner of South and Walnut streets.

[Aug. 22-3t*]

DURHAM CATTLE AND BERKSHIRE HOGS FOR SALE.

THE subscriber intending to return to England, offers for sale his stock of Imported Short Horned Cattle and Berkshire Pigs, at his residence, English Neighborhood, Bergen County, N. J., five miles from New York.

The stock consists of 15 head of Milking Cows, four of them imported, and the remainder got by the imported Herd Book bulls, Dishley, Durham, Wye Comet, Hall's Comet, Memnon, Admiral, Denton, &c.—One 2 year old heifer, four 1 year old ditto, and from 8 to 10 Spring calves.

BERKSHIRE PIGS.

Ten Breeding sows in pig, and with pigs by them at the present time—from forty to fifty pigs ready for delivery at any time, at prices from $10 to $20 per pair, delivered in New York.

The imported Herd Book bred bull, Bloomsbury, is with the cows for the season, and from present appearances they will all soon be in calf.

The yearling and spring calves are by the subscriber's bull, Snow Ball, late Minervis, by Wye Comet, dam Nelle, bred by Israel Munson, Esq., of Boston, got by the imported bull, Admiral, g. dam Rosa, bred by Mr. Munson, by the imported bull, Denton, owned by Stephen Williams, of Northborough, Mass., gr. g. d. Tuberose, bred by Mr. Wetherall, and imported by Mr. Munson.

For further particulars see Herd Book,—Dishley, page 63—Durham, 567—Wye Comet, 200—Admiral, 2—Denton, 43—Tuberose, 524.

BENJ. BRENTNALL.

English Neighborhood, Bergen county, N.J., five miles from New York, Aug. 8, 1839.
[aug10.]

FILES OF THE "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."

A FEW files for the last year remain for disposal. Gentlemen desirous of obtaining the same are advised to make early application at the Publication office, corner of Broad- arclay street

[A6]

LOUISVILLE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Fall Meeting of 1839 will commence on Monday, September 30th, with the great sweepstakes, free for all ages, sub. $2000 each, half forfeit, four mile heats, ten subs. and closed the 1st January, 1839.

1. Y. N. Oliver and M. W. Dickey name gr. c. *Grey Eagle*, 3 yrs., by Woodpecker, out of Ophelia, by Wild Medley
2. W. T. Ward names b. f. *Mary Vaughan*, 4 years old, by Waxy, out of Betty Bluster by Imp. Bluster
3. Willa Viley names ch. f. *Queen Mary*, 3 years old, by Bertrand, dam by Brimmer
4. George N. Sanders and Lewis Sanders, Jr., name b. c. *Occident*, 3 years old, by Bertrand, out of Diamond by Florizel
5. Sidney Burbridge names b. c. *Tarleton*, 4 years old, by Woodpecker, dam by Robin Grey
6. James L. Bradley & H. B. Steele name ch. c. *Hawk-eye*, 4 years old, by Sir Lovell, out of Pressure's dam, by Jenkins' William
7. Arthur Cheatham names b. c. *Billy Townes*, 5 years old, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian
8. James S. Garrison names ch. c. *Wagner*, 4 years old, by Sir Charles, out of Maria West by Marion
9. William Wynn names b. c. *Picton*, 4 years old, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Isabella by Sir Archy
10. William Buford, Jr., names ch. f. *Musedora*, 3 years old, by Medoc, dam by Kosciusko

Second day—Tuesday, 1st October, the regular Jockey Club races commence with a Post Stake for 3 year old colts and fillies, Two mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft.; proprietor adds a plate, value $500; the second best horse to receive back his stake; closed the 1st March, 1838, with 18 subs., viz.:

1. George N. Sanders, by Lewis Sanders
2. George N. Sanders, by Lewis Sanders
3. Sidney Burbridge, by Lewis Sanders
4. Sidney Burbridge, by Lewis Sanders
5. Mason Thompson
6. Benjamin Luckett
7. F. R. Robinson
8. James L. Bradley
9. M. R. Tarlton
10. Richard Pindell
11. William Buford, Jr.
12. Miles W Dickey
13. James K. Duke
14. Robert Burbridge, by Sidney Burbridge
15. James W. Fenwick
16. Lewis K. Grigsby
17. Thomas G. Moore
18. William Wynn.

Third day—Proprietor's Purse $1000, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $250, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $50 each, h. ft.; closed the 25th December, 1838, with the following subscribers:

1. Thomas H. Philips names b. f. by Pelham, dam by Sumpter.
2. Fred. Herr names b. c. *Japhet*, by Meteor, dam by Hamiltonian.
3. Sidney Burbridge names br. f. by Rodolph, dam by Kosciusko.
4. A. Hikes names gr. f. by Orphan Boy, out of Betsey Williams by Richard.

Fifth day—The Oakland Plate, a splendid tea service of silver, value $500, Two mile heats, entrance depending on the number of subscribers.

Sixth day—Jockey Club Purse $1500, Four mile heats.

There never has been a race, even the great contest between Eclipse and Henry, that has produced the same interest and excitement as the $20,000 sweepstakes, to come off over the Oakland Course the last day of September next. The same number of horses of like reputation has never been engaged together in any race in America. All have gone into it with the knowledge of the powers of their adversaries. Nine of the entries are now in training, with every prospect of starting. This stake with others are the largest purses ever offered in the state, bringing together Mr. McCargo's, Col. Wynn's, and Mr. Garrison's full stables, affording every day a foreign contest with Kentucky horses, making two great four mile races in one week.

For the better accommodation of the immense number expected at this race, the stands are now being added to so as to afford an entire view of the race to all. In consequence of the immense expense the proprietor has incurred in getting up this race, he will charge double price at the gate this day only.

Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor*.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 12, 1839.—[aug 24]

KENDALL COURSE FALL RACES.

THE Fall Meeting of 1839 over this Course will take place, as usual, on the second Tuesday, the 8th October, and continue five days, to wit:—

First day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Two mile heats, sub. $500 each, $200 forfeit; to close on the 1st September next; three or more to make a race. Now one subscriber.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson.

Same day—A Sweepstakes as above, sub. $300 each, $100 ft. Now 2 subs.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson | David McDaniel

Second day—Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, that never started in a public race, Two mile heats, sub. $200 each, h ft.; four or more a race; to name and close 1st September. Now 2 subs., viz.:

Col. Wm. R. Johnson | David McDaniel

Third day—Purse $1000, $300 of which goes to the second best horse, if more than two start; if but two, the winner to receive $700; if but one, $500; Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Purse $600, $200 of which goes to second best horse, if more than two start; if but two the winner to receive $400; if but one, $300. Three mile heats.

Fifth day—A Colt's Purse $200, Two mile heats, free only for colts having been beaten during the week, $25 entrance, to be added to the purse; the second best Colt, if more than two start, to receive $50 out of the Purse.

Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats. Entrance to the above Purse, 5 per cent. The entry will be made on the day preceding each day's race, by 12 o'clock, M., in order that they may be announced from the stand after each day's race.

The Course will be put in extra good order. Stables and litter will, as usual, be furnished to race horses, free of charge. The Course has been recently measured with two Ten Foot Rods, and found to be over a mile; of which, proper notice will be given in the "Spirit of the Times."

The following Stakes are now open to be run over this Course, to wit:

The SEWELL STAKES, for 3 year olds, to run Spring Meeting, 1840, Mile heats, sub. $200 each, h. ft., with the privilege of declaring off by the 1st May next, by paying $50; to name and close 1st January next. Now three subs., to wit:

1. Col. Chas. S. Sewell names b. c. by Imp. Tranby, out of Imp. Corinna.
2. Josiah Lee names b. c. by Childers, out of Brunette by Telegraph.
3. J. V. Wagner.

Also, the PETE WHETSTONE STAKES, to run Spring Meeting, 1841, with 3 year olds, sub. $500 each, $200 forfeit. To name and close 1st January, 1840. Now 6 subs., to wit:

1. C. F. M. Noland names f. by Imp. Cetus, out of Nell Gwynne by Rattler.
2. Edward H. Pentleton names b. c. by Andrew, out of Miss Phillips by Sussex.
3. Jas. B. Kendall.
4. Col. Francis Thompson.
5. Wm. T. Mason names b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Flirtilla, Jr.
6. David McDaniel.

The Proprietor begs leave to call the particular attention of Racers and Breeders to the foregoing Stakes, and hopes he will not be disappointed in having them well filled. Letters addressed to the Proprietor, post marked, on or before the closing of the stake, will be in due time.

JAS. B. KENDALL, *Proprietor*.

Kendall Course, August 16, 1839.—[aug 24-3t]

NEWMARKET COURSE, PETERSBURG, Va.

THE Fall Meeting over this course will commence on Tuesday, 24th September, 1839, and continue four days.

First day—A Sweepstake, two mile heats, for 3 yr. olds, free only for colts and fillies that never won a race, sub. $300 each, $100 forfeit; to name and close 1st Sept. Now 3 subs.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats, ent. $15.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats, with an inside Post Stake of $2000 each, P. P., to which there are 3 subs., viz.:

Charles Hatcher, for E. J. Wilson, | Wm. R. Johnson.
O. P. Hare,

This race will bring to the post three of the best horses in the United States.

Fourth day—Citizens' Plate, value $400, Three mile heats, ent. $40. The winner to take the plate or money at his option.

There is also a Sweepstake open to be run this day, free for any three year old, two mile heats, sub. $300 each, half forfeit, to name and close 10th September. Now 2 subs.

[Aug. 24] O. P. HARE, *Proprietor*.

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE Fall Meeting over the above Course, will commence on the fourth Tuesday, 22d October, 1839, and continue four days.

First day (Tuesday), a sweepstake for 3 year olds, Mile heats, sub. $300 each, forfeit $100.

David M'Daniel names ch. f. Ildica by Pacific, out of Delila by Sir Archy.
James B. Kendall names gr. f. by Tranby, out of Mary Randolph by Gohanna.
Col. Wm R. Johnson names ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Maria West.
James K. Van Mater names ch. c. Passaic, by Reveller.
Also, " " " br. c. Mercer by Emilius.

Same Day a sweepstake for 3 year olds which never won a race, sub. $300 each, forfeit $100, Mile heats,

Col. Wm. R. Johnson names b. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of the dam of Catherine Davis.
David M'Daniel names ch. c. by Imp. Contract, dam by Napoleon.
James K. Van Mater names br. c. Mercer, by Emilius.
Also, " " " bl. c. Cumberland, by Camel.

Second day (Wednesday), a Purse of $1500, Four mile heats.

Same day, a sweepstake for 3 year olds which shall not have won a race previous to closing this stake. Sub. $100 each, h. ft., Mile heats, three or more to make a race, to name and close the 1st of September.

Third day (Thursday), a purse of $1000, Three mile heats.

Fourth day (Friday), a purse of $600, Two mile heats.

Several purses will also be given during the meeting, for Mile heats, &c., of which due notice will be given.

One third of each of the above purses to go to the second best, if more than *one* start,—if but *one* all to go to the winner.

When the rules of the Northern Turf do not designate the second best, the horse that is second in the last heat, will be so considered.

Entries for all purses will close at the Eagle Hotel, on the day previous to each race, at *nine* o'clock, A. M., that they may be published in the New York and Philadelphia papers, on the morning of each race—entrance 5 per cent.

Gentlemen from the Northern and Southern states, can rely on securing good stables for race-horses, by making application, or addressing a letter to the subscriber.

☞ As the New Jersey and Pennsylvania railroads have brought the Eagle Course within a few hours ride of New York and Philadelphia, far greater inducements will hereafter be offered on it, each Spring and Fall, than have heretofore been on any course *North of Louisiana*.

O. BAILEY, Secretary.

Trenton, N. J. August 9th, 1839. [aug10.]

EQUESTRIAN EXCHANGE.

VAUXHALL GARDEN, 408 BOWERY.—The subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public that they have opened the above splendid establishment (late Cooke's Circus) as Livery and Sale Stables.

The Sales will take plece every Tuesday and Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Horses, &c., must be entered by six o'clock in the evening previous to ensure a number on the catalogue.

The long experience and knowledge of the Proprietors, coupled with their determination to devote their personal attention to every department of the business, will not fail, they trust, to secure a liberal patronage.

ROCKENBURG & BANCKER.

WHEELING JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Fall Meeting over the *Wheeling Course* will commence on Tuesday, the 2d Sept., and continue five days.

First day—A Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $50 each, h. ft. To name and close 20th August. Now two subs.

Same day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft. To name and close by 1st Sept.

Same day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $50 each, h. ft. To name and close 1st Sept.

Second day—Proprietors' Purse $300, Three mile heats.

Third day—Corinthian Stake for untried horses, Mile heats, $25 entrance, sd. sd Gentlemen Riders, dressed in Jockey Club style; weight 160lbs., to close the day before the race.

Same day—For a Splendid Sett of Cut Glass, value $150, Two mile heats; entrance depending upon the number of subscribers; the winner to take the glass or the money at his option.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Purse $150, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

[jy 20] J. E. NORVELL, J. H. OLIVER, } *Proprietors*.

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB FALL RACES.

THE Fall Meeting, over the *Washington Course*, will commence on Tuesday, 1st day of October, and continue four days.

First day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; to name and close 1st Sept.; three or more to make a race.

Same day—Purse $200, Two mile heats, free for all ages.

Second day—A Produce Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Geo. W. Duvall names produce of Thistle and Mons. Tonson.
2. Wm. D. Bowie names produce of Blue Bell and Imp. Apparition
3. C. S. W. Dorsey names produce of a Young Oscar mare and Critic
4. Thos. F. Bowie names produce of Abby Rattler and Imp. Autocrat
5. Geo. S. Sprigg names produce of Nancy Norwood and Imp. Autocrat
6. D. Crawford names produce of a Zinganee mare and Marylander
7. Y. N. Oliver names produce of a Mark Anthony mare and Duke of Orleans
8. W. W. W. Bowie names produce of Lady Amelia and Imp. Autocrat
9. Wm. N. Dorsett names produce of Fanny Wright and Imp. Autocrat
10. John H. S. Sothoron names produce of Maid of Patuxent and Imp. Autocrat
11. T. R. S. Boyce names produce of Apricot and Imp. Apparition.
12. Roderick McGregor names produce of Ellen and Imp. Autocrat
13. Hon. D. Jennifer names *Scylla*, produce of Minerva Chance, by Multum in Parvo, and Imp. Autocrat

Same day—Proprietor's Purse $400, Three mile heats, free for all ages.

Third day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats; sub. $200 each, h. ft.; three or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

Same day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats, free for all ages.

Fourth day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft.; three or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats, free for all ages, ent. $25, to be added to the Purse. Entrance 5 per cent. All the above purses will be paid without discount.

EDW. J. WILSON, *Proprietor*.

N.B. Persons wishing to make entries to the above sweepstakes, will please addres the Proprietor at Portsmouth, Va., or Wm. Holmead, at the course. [aug 3]

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB FALL RACES.

THE Fall Meeting, over the *Norfolk Course*, will commence on Tuesday, the 17th Sept., and continue four days.

First day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $200 each, h. ft.; three or more to make a race; to name and close 1st Sept.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. $15, free for all ages, Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $50, with an inside stake of $1000 each, P.P. Now three entries, and closed, to wit:

Wm. R. Johnson. | O. P. Hare. | Edw. J. Wilson.

Fourth day—A Citizens' Purse $400, Three mile heats, free for all ages.

The above purses payable without discount.

[aug 3] EDW. J. WILSON, *Proprietor*.

IMPROVED DURHAM SHORT HORNS.

MR. WHITAKER'S third sale of high bred improved Short Horns, by the Ship Napier, will be held at Powelton, near Philadelphia, on Friday, the 20th September, 1839, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The Subscriber is authorised by Col. Powell to state, that all the best cattle which he has at any time imported, and the improved Short Horns which he considered the best in England, were either in Mr. Whitaker's possession, or were derived from his fold. Col. Powell has not the slightest interest in Mr. Whitaker's sales.

C. J. WOLBERT, Auctioneer.

Philadelphia, July 15th, 1839.—[jy 20]

THE COLUMBIA S. C. ANNUAL RACES

WILL commence on the 4th Monday, 25th November, 1839, and continue throughou the week, viz:

First day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. olds, sub. $200 each, h. f.; closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Hampton names produce of Pocahontas and Argyle
2. Also, produce of Imp. mare Emma and Camel
3. J. S. Preston names produce of Imp. mare Tears and Imp. Defence
4. B. F. Taylor names produce of Betsey Robins and Argyle
5. P. M. Butler names produce of Betsey Hare and Mons. Tonson
6. J. H. Hammond names produce of Symmetry and Mons. Tonson
7. J. S. Shelton names produce of Isora and Argyle
8. James H. Adams names produce of Contention mare Barbara and Mons. Tonson
9. J. R. Spann names produce of Grey Girl and Imp. Chateau Margaux
10. Also, produce of Julia and Mucklejohn
11. J. Moore names produce of Locadia and Imp. Nonplus
12. W. Scott names produce of Vanity and Argyle
13. P. McRa names produce of Financier mare and Imp. Nonplus
14. Also, produce of Kosciusko mare and Imp. Nonplus
15. D. F. Myers names produce of Spread Eagle and Argyle
16. J G. Guignard names produce of Empress and Mons. Tonson
17. James B. Richardson names produce of Gonhanna and Imp. Nonplus
18. P. Fitzsimmons names produce of Hetewan and Imp. Tranby
19. A. W. Roach names produce of Jessamine and Argyle
20. W. J. Taylor names produce of Lodoiska and Argyle
21. Thomas H. Henderson names produce of Pacolet mare and Alborack
22. W. L. Lewis names produce of Minna Brenda and Imp. Nonplus
23. John C. Singleton names produce of Phenomina and Imp. Nonplus
24. Also, produce of Lottery and Imp. Nonplus
25. W. L. Lewis names produce of Armand and Argyle

Same day—Hampton Plate, Two mile heats.

Second day—Four mile heats.

Third day—Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Two mile heats.

Fifth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Sixth day—Post Stake, Two mile heats, sub. $300 each.

Same day—A Colt Stake for 2 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $200 each, $50 ft.; three or more to make a race; to close on the 1st of October next. The Gate-money of the day will be awarded to the winner.

JOHN C. O'HANLON, *Proprietor*.

P.S. The amount of PURSES will be advertised hereafter. [jy 27]

FAUQUIER WHITE SULPHUR SPRING RACES.

THE Fall Meeting over the *Victoria Course* will take place on Tuesday, 3d September, within half a mile of the Springs.

First day—Purse $150, ent. $10, Mile heats.

Same day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, mile heats, sub. $100 each, half forfeit; to name and close the evening preceding the first day's race.

Second day—Purse $250, ent. $15, Two mile heats.

Third day—Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—A Post Stake for 4 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft., to name and close the evening of the fourth day's race.

The above purses will be put up in cash at the stand by the Fauquier White Sulphur Spring Company.

SAMUEL SHELTON.
ARTHUR M. PAYNE.

N.B. Good stables and litter furnished gratis. Newmarket Rules to govern. [jy 27]

SWEEPSTAKES, CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA COURSE.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over this course during the Fall Meeting of 1839.—

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, $200 ft., Two mile heats; four or more to make a race; now four subs.; to close the 1st Sept.

Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $200, h. ft., three or more to make a race; free only for 3 yr. olds that never won a race. To close the 1st Sept. Now three subscribers.

Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds Fall Meeting, 1839, Four mile heats, sub. $500 each, h. ft.; three or more to make a race. To close 1st Oct. Now two subs.

Inside Stake, free for all ages Fall Meeting, 1839, on the day of the Jockey Club Purse (and for the Jockey Club Purse), Four mile heats; to name at the Post, sub. $2000 each, P.P.; three or more to make a race. To close 1st Sept. Now two subs.

July 19th, 1839.—[jy 20] WM. N. FRIEND, *Proprietor*.

BUCKEYE STAKE.

THE subscribers agree to run a Sweepstake Race over the Cincinnati Course, to be named the "Buckeye Stake," on the first day of the Spring Meeting in 1840, in 1841, and in 1842, Mile heats, for colts and fillies to be three years old the respective dates, $300 entrance, $100 ft., to name and close the 1st day of January in each year; the Proprietor to add a *Gold Cup* (appropriately embellished) value $250; the second best to get back the stake paid by it.

June, 1839.—[Jy 6-6t]

MULBERRY COURSE (Va.) RACES.

WE the subscribers agree to run a sweepstake colt race over the Mulberry Course, at the Fall Meeting of 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 yr. old; Two mile heats; Sub. $200 each, h. ft., three or more to make a race, to name and close the 1st day of October next.

We the subscribers agree to run a sweepstake colt race over the Mulberry Course, at the Fall meeting of 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old; Mile heats—Subscription $100 each, h. ft., three or more to make a race, to name and close on the 1st day of October next.

The Fall meeting on the Mulberry Course will come off as usual, on the fourth Tuesday, the 22d of October.

WM. McCARGO, Proprietor.

Fredericksburg, Va., Aug. 1, 1839.—[Aug. 10-10t.]

SWEEPSTAKES.—OPELOUSAS, LA.

THE following Sweepstakes are open to come off over the Belle View Course, at the Fall Meeting of 1839, which will probably take place the last week in October.

1. For 3 year olds, subscription $500, h. ft., Mile heats—to close September 1st.
2. For 3 year olds, sub. $500, h. ft., Two mile heats—to close Sept. 1st.
3. For 2 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft., Mile heats—to close Sept. 1st.
4. Post Stake—for horses of unmixed Creole blood, all ages, feather weights—sub. $150, P.P., Mile heats—to close October 1st. Horses from Spanish mares to be considered as Creoles.

Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to any of the above stakes, can do so by sending their nominations by mail, addressed to

[aug10.] Capt. D. S. PARRISH, Sec'y. pro tem, Opelousas, La.

STAKES, PICTON COURSE, LIVINGSTON, Ala.

PRODUCE STAKE for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1840, to run Fall Meeting of 1842, Mile heats, sub. $2000 each, h. ft.; three or more to make a race. To name and close by the 15th of November, 1839. Notes and security are required for the forfeit in all cases.

1. John Nicholls names produce of Columbia Taylor, by Medley, and Imp. Leviathan.
2. Richard Yarborough names produce of Bellona, by Stockholder, and Imp. Leviathan.
3. Wm. E Long names produce of Fanny Hill, by Stockholder, and Jerry.

2. Kinterbish Stake, free for colts and fillies (the get of horses standing in Sumter or the adjoining counties,) dropped Spring of 1840, to run Spring of 1843, Mile heats, sub. $300 each, h. ft.; three or more to make a race. To name and close by the 1st Jan., 1841.

1. Wm. B. Ochiltree names a colt or filly the get of Pactolus.
2. Kader B. Stallings " " " " "
3. John Long names colt or filly, the get of Jerry.
4. Wm. E. Long " " " "
5. Richard Yarborough names colt or filly, the get of Pactolus.
6. James S. Jackson names colt or filly, the get of Pulaski.

3. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies 3 yr. old Spring of 1839, to run during the regular Fall Meeting, Two mile heats, sub. $500 each, $200 ft.; three or more to make a race. To name and close by the 1st of Sept., 1839.

A. M. Jewell.

4. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies 3 yrs. old Spring of 1840, Mile heats, sub. $500 each, $200 ft.; three or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan., 1840. To run during Spring Meeting. A. M. Jewell.

5. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies 3 yrs. old Spring of 1840, Mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; three or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan., 1840. To run during Spring Meeting. A. M. Jewell.

6. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies 3 yrs. old Spring 1840, to run during regular Fall Meeting, 1840, Three mile heats, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft.; three or more to make a race. To name and close by 4th of Jan., 1840.

All entries to the above Sweepstakes must be addressed to the Secretary at Livingston, Sumter Co., Alabama, and they will meet with prompt attention.

J. J. JEWELL,
Secretary Livingston Jockey Club.

June 23, 1839.—[jy 13]

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE following stock, which comprises the purest and most fashionable strains of blood, will be sold at Nashville, Tenn., during the ensuing Fall Meeting of the Jockey Club, not otherwise disposed of.

No. 1. *Anvil*, br. h. 9 yrs. old, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella, by Sir Archy, the dam of Picton, Drone, Martha Washington, and others.

2. *Darwin*, ch. c. 4 yrs., by Henry Tonson, out of the dam of Lilac and Tishimingo, by Sir Archy.

3. *Phantom*, b. c. 4 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Imported Phantomia, (dam of Anna Maria.)

4. Ch. c. 3 yrs., by old Rattler, out of Magnolia by Mons. Tonson. See No. 14.

5. Ch. c. 3 yrs., by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Tenn. Oscar, g. d. by old Pacolet, g. g. d by Imp. Cœur de Lion, g. g. g. d. by Grey Medley (Barry's), g. g. g. g. d. by Celer, &c. &c.

6. B. c. 2 yrs., by Imp. Leviathan, out of Magnolia by Mons. Tonson, out of Juliet by Kosciusko, and she out of Col. Singleton's Imp. Psyche.

7. B. c. *Chevalier*, 2 yrs., by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of Minerva Chance, by Multum in Parvo; Minerva Chance is also the dam of Black Knight, who ran with Boston a four mile race at the Washington City Spring races; for her pedigree in full, see list of Hon. Daniel Jennifer's stock.

8. B. c. *Harry Hill*, 2 yrs., by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of Imp. Anna Maria.

9. Ch. c. 1 yr., by Imp. Leviathan, out of Lady Clifton, by Wickham's Richmond, and she out of Lady Teazle, by Imp. Peter Teazle; her dam Cora, by Dr. Wm. Thornton's Imp. Driver, out of the full sister to the celebrated race-horse Nantoaka, by Hall's Imp. Eclipse. Lady Clifton is the property of Col. Bowie, of Md.

BROOD MARES.

No. 10. *Black Maria*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, and her br. f. foal by Imp. Luzborough, called *Great Western*—stinted to Imp. Leviathan.

11. *Maria Shepherd*, (dam of Lilac,) and her b. c. foal *Hector*, by Imp. Priam—stinted to Imp. Leviathan.

12. Imp. Anna Maria, out of Imp. Phantomia, and her ch. c. by old Rattler—stinted to Imp. Philip.

13. Ch. m. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy, g. d. by Imp. Bedford, g. g. d. by Imp. Shark—Goode's Twigg—Fearnaught—Jolly Roger—Mark Anthony—Imp. Monkey; and her foal by old Rattler—stinted to Imp. Philip

14. *Magnolia*, now stinted to Eclipse, and her foal by Imp. Leviathan. Magnolia is by Mons. Tonson, out of Juliet by Kosciusko or Saxe Weimar, and she out of Col. Singleton's famous mare Psyche—a racing pedigree on both sides.

15. *Bernice*, b. m. out of old Madame Tonson, by Sir Archy, Junr., and her foal by Anvil—stinted to Marshal Ney [see Edgar's Stud Book].

16. *Pantinelli*, b. f. 2 yrs., by Imp. Luzborough, out of Pocahontas by old Pacolet, referred to in No. 5.

17. Ch. f. 1 yr., by Imp. Priam, out of No. 13.

18. B. f. 1 yr., by Anvil, out of Imp. Anna Maria.

19. Ch. f. 1 yr., by Imp. Leviathan, out of Magnolia (No. 14.)

20. *Tennessee*, b. f. 2 yrs., by Imp. Felt, out of No. 15.

21. Br. f. 1 yr., by Anvil, out of same (No. 15).

22. Ch. h. 5 yrs., Livingston by Crusader, out of Patty Puff by old Pacolet (dam of Angora), belonging to Rev. H. M. Cryer, R. S. Wooding, and B. Peyton.

23. B. f. 1 yr., by Imp. Leviathan, out of Minerva Chance. See No. 7.

24. *Minerva Chance*, b. m. by Multum in Parvo, etc. see No. 7.

Applications, if by letter, to be addressed to me until 1st July, to New Orleans, and after that time to Gallatin, Tennessee. BALIE PEYTON.

May 27, 1839.

THE ALABAMA STAKES.

THE undersigned agree to run a Sweepstakes over the Nashville Course, at the October meeting, 1843, on the day after the "Peyton Stakes," for colts and fillies then 4 years old, for $2000 each, half forfeit; or $500 if declared the 1st January, 1841; *Three Mile Heats*, to be governed by the rules of the late Nashville Jockey Club. Ten or more entries to make a race, the second horse to be entitled to his stake; to close the 1st January, 1840. Nominations and forfeits declared, to be made known to the Secretary of the Nashville Jockey Club, who with the President shall have power on the complaint of any three responsible subscribers, previous to the 1st of January, 1841, to declare any nomination void, on proof of the insolvency of the subscriber, unless said subscriber gives security for the forfeit, within one month after notice of said declaration.

James Jackson,	R. K. Polk,	Jas. W. Camp
T. Watson,	Samuel Ragland,	E. H. Boardman,
Lucius J. Polk,	Nicholas Davis,	George Elliott.

The Trial Stakes.

The undersigned agree to run a Sweepstakes over the Nashville Course, at the October meeting, 1843, on the day previous to the "Peyton Stakes," with the produce of mares covered in 1839, for $1000 each, half forfeit, or $250 if declared the 1st January, 1842; Two Mile heats, to be governed by the rules of the late Nashville Jockey Club. Ten or more entries to make a race; the second horse to be entitled to his stake. To close the 1st January, 1840. Nominations and forfeits declared, to be made known to the Secretary of the Nashville Jockey Club, who with the President shall have power on the complaint of any three responsible subscribers, previous to the 1st January, 1842, to declare any nomination void, on proof of the insolvency of the subscriber, unless said subscriber gives security for the forfeit, within one month after notice of said declaration.

James Jackson,	Lucius J. Polk,	Nicholas Davis,
Samuel Ragland,	William H. Polk, by	E. H. Boardman,
T. Watson,	Lucius J. Polk,	James W. Camp,
Willis H. Boddie,	R. K. Polk,	Hickman Lewis.
L. P. Cheatham,		

Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to either of the above stakes should address HUGH KIRKMAN, Esq., Secretary of the Jockey Club, Nashville, Tennessee, to whom the nominations are also to be forwarded. [j22.]

WE, the undersigned, agree to run a Sweepstake with colts and fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, over the Nashville Course, Tenn., Two mile heats, on the first day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said course, the Fall of 1843, being the day previous to the Great Peyton Stake of $5000 entrance. Subscription to this stake, $2000, $400 ft., the rules of the Nashville Jockey Club to govern said race. If subscriber, colt, or filly dies, no forfeit to be claimed. Three or more to make a race. Stake to close the 1st of August.

Address HUGH KIRKMAN, Esq. Secretary, Nashville, Tenn.

1. James Kirkman, of La. names br. c. by Imp. Glencoe, out of Imp. Lady Fly by Bustard

NEW ORLEANS FALL RACES, ECLIPSE COURSE.

THE following Sweepstakes are open over the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, at the Fall Meeting of 1839, to commence first Tuesday in December.

Sweepstakes for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, Mile heats; sub. $500 each, $300 ft. To name and close 1st of July, 1839. Now 6 subs., viz.:

Y. N. Oliver,	Duncan F. Kenner,	George M. Long.
Fergus Duplantier,	W. J. Minor,	A. L. Bingaman.

Spring Meeting, 1840.

Sweepstakes for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, Mile heats; sub. $500 each, $300 ft. To run at the Spring Meeting of 1840; and close the 1st of January next. Now 6 subs., viz.:

W. T. Minor,	Fergus Duplantier,	T. J. Wells,
Y. N. Oliver,	G. N. Sanders,	A. L. Bingaman.

Sweepstakes for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, subs. $1000 each, h. ft. To name and close 1st of Jan. 1840. Now 2 subs.

Duncan F. Kenner names imp. ch. f. by Langar, out of Annot Lyle by Ashton.

Address (post paid) [my4] J. R. STERRITT, New Orleans.

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Fall Meeting of 1839, over the Bascombe Course, will commence on the last Tuesday, 26th November, and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500, $200 ft., two mile heats. Four or more to make a race. To name and close by 1st Oct., 1839. Now 3 subs

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Same day—Post Stake for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500, P. P., Mile heats. Five or more to make a race. To close 1st Oct., and name at the post.

Entries to the Sweepstakes may be enclosed to either of the Secretaries, or to the proprietor, at Mobile (*post paid*).

Good stabling and litter furnished gratis. D. STEPHENSON, Proprietor.

Mobile, 4th April, 1839.—[tOct1]

KENDALL COURSE, BALTIMORE.

THE Races over this course will take place on Monday, the 7th October, and continue six days. From the great encouragement met with the last season, the Proprietor will offer increased inducements to visit the Kendall Course. The purses will be augmented, both in number and amount. The particulars in due time. The following sweepstakes are now open to be run over this course:—

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, to run Fall Meeting of 1839, sub. $500 each, $200 ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Sept. next; three or more to make a race. Now one subscriber, to wit: Wm. R. Johnson.

Sweepstakes as above, sub. $300 each, $100 ft. Now two subscribers, to wit:

Wm. R. Johnson, David McDaniel.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds that never started in a public race, sub. $200 each, h. ft., Two mile heats. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now two subscribers, to wit:

Wm. R. Johnson, David McDaniel.

And to cap the climax, we have the Pete Whetstone Stakes, now opened and written by his own hand, to wit:—A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1838; to run Spring of 1841, Mile heats, sub. $500 each, $200 ft. To name and close 1st January, 1840. Now six subscribers, and fifty more expected. The present subscribers are:—

1. C. F. M. Noland names f. by Imp. Cetus, out of Nell Gwynne by Rattler.
2. Edward H. Pentleton names b. c. by Andrew, out of Miss Phillips.
3. Jas. B. Kendall.
4. Francis Thompson.
5. Wm. T. Mason names b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Flirtilla, Jr.
6. David McDaniel.

Breeders and racers desirous of subscribing to the above Stakes, will address the subscriber, at Baltimore. JAS. B. KENDALL, *Proprietor.*

June 17, 1839.—[June 22]

AUGUSTA (Ga.) RACES, LAFAYETTE COURSE.

THE Annual Races will come off over The Lafayette Course, the 2d week in December next, when the following purses will be offered:

First day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

On Monday previous to the above annual Meeting, a Poststake, free for all ages, sub. $2000 each, h. ft.; Four mile heats. Four or more to make a race; to close on the 1st day of Aug. next. Now 2 subs.

Also, a Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, h. ft.; Two mile heats. Seven subs. and closed.

Also, a Poststake for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Two mile heats. To close 1st day of Oct. next; three or more to make a race. Now 1 sub.

Also, a Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, dropped Spring of 1837, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft., to come off the day preceding the first annual Meeting in 1840. To which are 7 subs., and closed.

Also, a Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, to be run the meeting of 1840; sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Two mile heats. Three or more to make a race; to name and close at our annual Meeting in 1839. Now 5 subs.

We, the subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake with colts and fillies 3 yrs. old the Spring of 1841, to run in the Fall afterwards, Two mile heats, over the Lafayette Course, sub $300 each, $100 ft. To name and close at the annual Meeting in 1840. Now 4 subs.

Also, a Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, to run the Fall of 1842, sub. $1000 each, h. ft.; to which are 8 subs., and closed.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Col. Wade Hampton names ch. f. by Emancipation, out of Imp. Lucy by Cain.
Iverson & Bonner name produce of Count Zaldivar's dam and John Bascombe
John D. Kirby names produce of Imp. Invalid and Imp. Priam
Col. John Crowell names produce of Bolivia and John Bascombe
Edmonson & Long name produce of Eliza Drake and Imp. Chateau Margaux
Thos. H. D. Van Landingham names produce of Amy Hampton and John Bascombe
John C. O. Hanlin names produce of Jane Bertrand and Imp. Luzborough
Augustus Lamkin names produce of Ione and Turnbull

The subscribers to the above Produce stake are requested to give a description of thei Jolts as early as possible, to G. EDMONSON, *Cor. Sec'y.*

1eJun

J. CONROY'S
FISHING TACKLE STORE,
No. 52 Fulton, (corner of Cliff Street,) New York. [j22,tf.]

AMERICAN

Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

EDITED BY WILLIAM T. PORTER,

And published Monthly in the City of New York, at Five Dollars per annum,

FROM THE OFFICE OF "THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."

Embellished with Superb Engravings on Steel.

THIS work is now published with punctuality on the first day of each month, from the Office of the "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES," corner of Broadway and Barclay street, New York, and Seven Numbers of the 10th Volume have already been issued; the 8th No. will appear on the 1st of August, embellished with TWO STEEL ENGRAVINGS, executed expressly for this work. Each number contains sixty-four pages of imperial octavo size, beautifully printed on new type on paper of the finest fabric; a superb ENGRAVING *on Steel Plate* accompanies each number, rendering it one of the handsomest and most elegantly embellished magazines in the United States.

The following articles and embellishments, among an infinite variety of interesting matter, have appeared since the transfer of the "Register" to New York:—

The First Number (double) for JANUARY and FEBRUARY, was embellished with three fine Steel Engravings: the celebrated horse "HARKAWAY," by DICK, after Turner, "TROUT FISHING ON LONG ISLAND," by HINSHILWOOD, after Jackson, and "ENGLISH ECLIPSE," by O. P. Q., after Stubbs.

Contents of No. I. and II.—Memoir of Harkaway, by the Editor; The Godolphin Arabian, by M. Sue; On Breeding for the Turf, by Phœnix; A Sacondaga Deer Hunt, by Charles F. Hoffman, Esq.; Trout Fishing on Long Island, by the Editor; The English Racing Season for 1838; by Craven; Essay on Leicester and South Down Sheep, by L. Tucker, Esq.; The Louisiana Turf, by A.; Continental Sporting, by Nimrod; American Racing Calendar of 1839; Alphabetical List of Winning Horses in 1838, at all distances; The High Prices of Stallions; Blood will Come out; Horse Letter Writers; Remedy for Bots or Grubs, and Cholic; Register of Pedigrees; Essay on English Eclipse, by the Editor; together with highly interesting articles by F. P. Delme Radcliffe, Esq.; M. M. Milburn, Esq., "A." "D. M. G." W. G. Allan, Esq., "Asmodeus," &c. &c.

The Second Number (double) for MARCH and APRIL was embellished with two superb Engravings on Steel: the celebrated horse "PLENIPOTENTIARY," by Dick, after Turner, and "D'ORSAY AND HIS TRAINEAU," by Dick, after Aubrey.

Contents of No. III. and IV.—Memoir of Plenipo, by the Editor; Native and Imported Stock, by Jersey; Oriental Field Sports; D'Orsay and his Traineau, by A New Contributor; Killing Trout out of Season; On Bridling and Bitting Horses; Notes of the Month, by the Editor; Turfiana, by the Editor of the London New Sporting Magazine; Racing in Russia; Memoir of Imp Belshazzar; On Arab Horses; English Popular Racing Stallions; Alphabetical List of American Winning Horses in 1838; Familiar Anatomy of the Horse; Memoir of Imp. Philip; A Maryland Fox Hunt; The late Match in Virginia; Salmon Fishing in Canada, by Piscator; On Shoeing Horses, by Charles Vail de Saint Bel; Sales of Blood Stock; Boat Song; New Theory of Stallions; together with articles of great practical utility by "Peter Simple," Chas. F. Hoffman, Esq., "T. A." "Uncle Toby," Craven, &c. &c.

The Third Number (double) for MAY and JUNE, was embellished with two costly Engravings, "A FOREST JOUST," by Dick, after Landseer, and FLY-FISHING, by Dick, after Cooper.

Contents of No. V. and VI.—Stable Economy, by Prof. Stewart; On Training, by Expedition; Fly-Fishing, by the Editor; A Week in the Woodlands, by Frank Forester; How to Buy a Horse; Observations on the Spring Campaign; Comparison of the Speed of Horses; Deer Stalking, by William Scrope, Esq.; The Handley Cross Hounds; The Washington and Baltimore Races; Register of Pedigrees; Racing Calendar of 1839; The Blood Hound; Notes of the Month, by the Editor, with various sporting articles from the practised pens of "Piscator," Professor Stewart, "Kunegos," &c. &c.

The Seventh Number, for JULY, was embellished with a costly and elaborately executed Engraving of DON JOHN, by Prud'homme, after Herring.

Contents of No. VII.—Memoir of Don John, by the Editor; A Week in the Woodlands (continued), by Frank Forester; Ten Minutes Run with a Wolf, by "Kunegos;" How to Buy a Horse, by An Amateur; Notes of the Month; Turfiana; American Sporting Gallery; The Canadian Hunter to his Horse, by J. H. Willis, Esq., On Acclimating Cattle in Louisiana, by Dr J. S.; Sand Eating by Horses; Epistle to the Editor, by an Old Reader, &c., together with the usual variety of Sporting matter.

The Eighth Number, for AUGUST, was embellished with two handsome engravings; A Portrait of Mr. Stevens' JANETTE, on Steel, by Dick, after Troye, and RUNNING THE THING INTO THE GROUND, also on Steel, by Dick, after Landseer.

Contents of No. VIII.—Janette and her Memoir, by the Editor; A Week in the Woodlands—Day the Third; Collineomania, by J. Cypress, Jr.; Authentic Account of the Godolphin Arabian, by Centaur; Comparison of the Speed of Horses, by Senex: Sporting Reminiscences of the late Dr. T., by Amicus; Luzborough and his get, by "J."; The Ass Race, by Thos. Hood; The American Turf and its Chronicling, by the Editor of the London Sporting Magazine, Tychicus and Autocrat, by "Justice;" Further Observations on the Spring Campaign, by "Observer;" The New Theory of Stallions, by Pendleton; Reminiscences of the Spring Campaign, by "N." of Arkansas; Notes of the Month, by the Editor, &c. &c.

In the First Number was commenced an AMERICAN RACING CALENDAR FOR 1839, with Omissions in the Racing Calendar for 1838, and "NOTES OF THE MONTH," by the Editor, forming a running commentary on the various subjects of Sporting News and conversation of the day, all which are continued in the subsequent numbers. Since the work has fallen into the hands of the present editor, a great number of gentlemen, known to the Sporting World, as Breeders and Turfmen, have volunteered the aid of their gifted pens as contributors, so as to have imparted an original character and new interest to the Magazine. Its contents are entirely different from those of the "Spirit of the Times," though published in the same office; the facilities enjoyed by the proprietors of the weekly paper for collecting early information, and for the successful prosecution of their enterprises, enable them to expend a far greater amount of money upon the Magazine than its subscription list would otherwise warrant, were it doubled; the connection alone sustains them, and they are happy to add, that since it took place, a large number of he subscribers to their weekly paper have also subscribed to the Magazine.

The American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine will continue to be published at the old price—Five dollars per annum in advance,—notwithstanding its present style of publication is attended with an expense nearly double that heretofore laid out upon it. The publishers rely with entire confidence upon a commensurate support from the friends of The Turf and the Agricultural Interest generally, and beg to assure them that while in their hands their exertions to increase its value and usefulness shall never flag.

As no local agents are employed by the present publishers, it is requested that Communications and Subscriptions be addressed directly to

WM. T. PORTER,
Editor of the "Turf Register" and of the "Spirit of the Times."

New York, July 22, 1839.

CROSS KEYS COURSE, SOUTHAMPTON CO., Va.

THE races over this course will commence the 3d Tuesday, 17th September, 1839, and continue four days.

First day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $150 each, h. ft., Mile heats, to name and close the 1st day of Sept. next; three or more to make a race. Now two subscribers.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, free of discount, $15 entrance.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $500, free of discount, $20 ent.

Fourth day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds that never won a race, Mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft. To name and close the 1st day of Sept. 1839. Three or more to make a race.

Same day—A Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, One mile, sub. $100 each, h. ft.; three or more to make a race. Now two subs., and many more expected.

Entries made to any of the above stakes will be addressed to SAMPSON C. RUSE, Proprietor, Boykin's Depot, Southampton County, Virginia.

GEORGE B. CARY, President.
ROBT. RIDLEY, 1st Vice President.
C. D. BARHAM, Secretary. JAS. S. FRENCH, 2d Vice President.

July 12, 1839.—[jy 20]

CINCINNATI JOCKEY CLUB.

THE FALL MEETING OF 1839 will commence on Tuesday, 10th September, and continue five days.

First day—Ohio Stallion Stake, Two mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft.: four or more to make a race; a splendid Silver Pitcher, of the value of $100, to be added by the Proprietor; second best to get back his stake; to name and close by the 15th Aug.

To this race six subscribers are expected.

Same day—Ohio Breeders' Plate, value $200, for three year olds, free only for those bred in the State of Ohio, and Campbell County, Kentucky; Mile heats.

Second day—The Breeders' Plate, value $500, Two mile heats, a Beautiful Tea Sett (Silver), the amount of entrance to be governed by the number. To this plate the proprietor makes an entry.

Same day—A Post Stake for 3 year olds, Mile heats, sub. $100 each, the entry to be made at 4 o'clock the day previous to the Race, to name at the Judges' Stand, previous to the hour of starting.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Three mile heats.

If three or more start, the second best to receive $120 out of the purse. If not three, the winner to receive $480.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

If three or more start, the second best to receive $200 out of the purse. If not three, the winner to receive $800.

Fifth day—Proprietor's Purse $400 in Gold. Mile heats.

If three or more start the second best to receive $100 out of this purse. If not three, the winner to receive $300 in gold.

20th June, 1839.—[Jy 6] LEWIS SANDERS, Agent.

SYMMES* STAKES.

THE subscribers agree to run a Sweepstake Race over the Cincinnati Course, to be named the "Symmes Stake" on the first day of the Fall Meeting in 1840, in 1841, and in 1842, Two mile heats, for colts and fillies to be 3 years old the respective dates, $300 ent., $100 forfeit, to name and close the 1st day of April in each year; the Proprietor to add a *Gold Cup* (appropriately embellished) value $250; the second best to get back the stake paid by it.

June, 1839.—[Jy 6–6t]

* Col. J. C. Symmes, who settled the Cincinnati district.

ST. LOUIS JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Fall Meeting of 1839, over the *St. Louis Course*, will commence on Monday, 14th October next, and continue six days.

First day—A Match between Messrs. Lane & Shacklett's *Bonny Black*, and Messrs. Uzzell & Bissell's *Molly Long*, for $500, Two miles.

Same day—A mule race, to come off immediately after the match, Two mile heats; purse $50, ent. $20, to be added to the purse. No distance in this race.

Second day—A Sweepstakes for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Now two subs.

Third day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $100 each, h. ft., Two mile heats. Now three subs. The two preceding sweepstakes to name and close by the 1st August next

Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse, $1000, Four mile heats.

The entrance required for the above purses, is ten per cent. on the amount of the respective purses.

Sixth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5, for the *St. Louis Plate*, valued at $200. The entrance to depend on the number of entries made.

☞ The above races are free for any horse, mare, or gelding.

☞ All persons wishing to enter into the above sweepstakes, will direct to the proprietor, at this place, and at the same time remit a forfeit note, which letter must be mailed on or before the time the stakes close.

☞ Several improvements have been made on the course since the Spring Meeting; among which is one that will add greatly to the safety of running, by an entire enclosure for the inside circle. Stables will be furnished on application.

BENJAMIN AMES, *Secretary* and *Proprietor.*

N. B. There is a trainer of respectable character located on the track, who will undertake the training of horses for gentlemen, on moderate terms, and give the most unquestionable guarantee in regard to capability and probity of character.

☞ Heretofore, *two* courses have been in operation near this city, and the subscriber deems it imperative to state that, as far as the St. Louis Course has been concerned, the purses have been promptly paid. [jy 20] B. AMES.

GREAT PRODUCE STAKE

FOR FALL, 1843.—We, the Subscribers, agree to run a Produce Stake with colts and fillies dropped Spring, 1840; over the Louisiana Race Course, near New Orleans, four mile heats, on the first day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1843. Subscription $5000 each, $1000 ft. If subscriber, colt, or filly dies, no forfeit to be claimed; three or more to make a race. Stake to close on the 1st day of January, 1840.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Isaac Van Leer names produce of Janette and Eclipse.
2. R. H. Long names produce of Ringlet and Marion.
3. Henry A. Tayloe names produce of Hortense and Imp. Leviathan.
4. John J. Burton names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
5. Col. James Lankford names produce of Multiflora and Imp. Leviathan.

Post Stake for Fall, 1839.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Post Stake, free for all ages, over the Henry Course, near Greensborough, Ala., four mile heats, on the Monday previous to the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1839. Subscription $2000 each, $500 ft., three or more to make a race. Stake to close on the 1st day of September, 1839.

Jno. J. Burton	Rich'd H. Long
Henry A. Tayloe	

Post Stake for Fall, 1839.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Post Stake, free for all ages, over the Henry Course, near Greensboro', Ala., two mile heats, on the second day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1839. Subscription $1000 each, P.P., four or more to make a race. Henry A. Tayloe.

Sweepstakes.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, over the Henry Course, near Greensboro', Ala., Mile heats, on the 5th day of the Jockey Club Meeting, on said Course, the Spring of 1840. Subscription $300 each, $100 ft., four or more to make a race. Stake to close and name 1st day of March, 1840.

Dr. Robt. W. Withers.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, over the Henry Course, near Greensboro', Ala., two mile heats, on the fourth day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, fall of 1839. Subscription $500 each, $200 ft., three or more to make a race, stake to close and name on the first day of October, 1839.

Henry A Tayloe	Jno. J. Burton

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, over the Henry Course, One mile, on the second day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, Fall of 1839. Subscription $100 each, h. ft., three or more to make a race. Stake to close and name on the first day of October, 1839.

Dr. R. W. Withers	Jno. J. Burton
Col. Jas. Lankford	

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, over the Henry Course, Mile heats, on the 5th day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, Fall of 1839. Subscription $300 each, $100 ft., three or more to make a race. To name and close on the 1st day of October, 1839.

Dr. R. W. Withers	Henry W. Reese
J. J. Burton	

Nominations to the above stakes are to be addressed to

[June1] HENRY A. TAYLOE, Macon, Marengo Co., Ala

THE PEYTON STAKE.

WE, the Undersigned, agree to run a Produce Stake with Colts and Fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, over the Nashville Course, Tennessee, Four Mile Heats, on the second day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1843. Subscription $5000 each, forfeit $1000. The Rules of the Nashville Jockey Club to govern said race; if subscriber, colt, or filly, dies, no forfeit to be claimed; three or more to make a race. Stake to close on the 1st day of January, 1839.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Hon. Balie Peyton & Dr. J. G. Chalmers of La. name the produce of Black Maria by Eclipse and Imp. Luzborough.
2. Hon. B. Peyton & A. Henderson of La. name the produce of Maria Shepherd by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
3. James Kirkman of La. names the produce of Imp. Eliza by Rubens, and Imp. Glencoe.
4. Col. Wm. Wynn of Va. names the produce of Isabella by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
5. Also, the produce of Trumpetta by Mons. Tonson, and Imp. Priam.
6. Maj. Thos. J. Wells of La. names the produce of Imp. Pickle by Emilius, and Imp. Glencoe.
7. James Jackson of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Delight by Reveller, and Imp. Glencoe.
8. Col. Thos. Watson of Tenn. names the produce of Giantess by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Glencoe.
9. John Boardman of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Miss Golborne by Lottery, and Imp. Berners' Comus.
10. Wm. G. Haun of Miss. names the produce of Rattlesnake by Bertrand, and Imp. Hedgeford.
11. Col. Geo. Elliott & H. & J. Kirkman of Tenn. name the produce of Hibernia by Sir Archy, and Imp. Leviathan.
12. Also, the produce of Imp. Florestine by Whisker, and Imp. Leviathan.
13. Maj. A. J. Davie of Tenn. names the produce of Imp. Doris by The Colonel, and Imp. Lurcher.
14. Henry Wilkes of Md. names the produce of Flirtilla by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
15. James Long of Va. names the produce of Flirtilla Jr. by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
16. P A. Prindle of S. C. names the produce of Aggy-Down by Timoleon, and Imp. Priam.
17. Hon. Alex. Barrow of La. names the produce of Lilac by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp Skylark.
18. Col. A. L. Bingaman of Miss. names the produce of Own Sister to Betsey Malone by Stockholder, and Woodpecker.
19. Henry A. Tayloe of Ala. names the produce of Howa by Imp. Luzborough, and Mingo.
20. John C. & Hugh Rogers of N. C. name the produce of Polly Peacham by John Richards, and Imp. Priam.
21. W. D. Amis & M. Hunt of Miss. name the produce of Eliza Drake by Shawnee, and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
22. Col. Wade Hampton of S. C. names the produce of Imp. Delphine by Whisker, and Plenipotentiary.
23. W. H. E. Merritt of Va. & L. P. Cheatham of Tenn. name the produce of Alice Riggs by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
24. John C. Beasley of Tenn. names the produce of Kathleen by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
25. Maj. W. R. Peyton of Tenn. names the produce of Black Kitty Clover by Eclipse, and Pacific.
26. John Blevins and Samuel Carter of Ala. name the produce of Miss Medley by Medley, and Wild Bill.
27. J. Morrison Pindell of Ky. names the produce of Marcella by Alfred, and Eclipse.
28. Wm. H. E. Merritt & Brother of Va. name the produce of Robt. C. Williamson's Imp. mare Pera by Sultan and Imp. Priam.
29. Also, the produce of Imp. Bustle by Whalebone, and Imp. Priam.
30. John C. Rodgers of N. C. names the produce of Maria West by Marion, and Andrew.

☞ Subscribers to this Stake losing their colts will please make the fact known at once through the Spirit of the Times. [F2] H. KIRKMAN, Sec'y Nashville J: C.

KNICKERBOCKER HALL,

N 19 PARK ROW.—The subscribers having opened the above house on the *European plan*, are now ready to accommodate their friends and the public in superior style. The house is furnished with every convenience, and all the luxuries of an unrivalled market. The lodging-rooms are airy, and well furnished, and in perfect order; the ordinary is spacious, neat, convenient and well-furnished; and the tables shall always be supplied with all the rarity the market affords, served up by experienced cooks.

Gentlemen visiting the city will find this a most desirable and central situation, being nearly on Broadway, fronting the Park; and, in short, concentrates the beauty and elegance of local and transitory objects of attraction and splendor with which New York abounds.

EDSALL & JONES.

N.B.—For accommodation of travellers, this house will be open at all hours of the night. [Mar16–tf]

CINCINNATI FALL MEETING.

AN EXTRA PURSE OFFERED—$500 IN AMERICAN GOLD.—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, to be run for over the Cincinnati Course, on Monday, the 9th Sept., Two mile heats; subscription $100 each, h. ft. Ten or more to make a race. Each subscriber to pay $25 to the Proprietor in aid of the purse, which is to be $500 in American Gold, hung up at the Judges' Stand.

If three start the second best to receive $200 out of the stake; if four or more start, the third best to receive $100 out of the stake; the balance of the stake and the Purse goes to the winner. To name and close on or before the 15th Aug. In naming, the subscriber will forward the same to Lewis Sanders, Recording Secretary, Cincinnati, dated on the letter where it is mailed previous to 15th Aug. LEWIS SANDERS, Agent.

June 24, 1839.—[Jy 6]

PRODUCE STAKE.

WE, the undersigned, agree to run a Produce Stake with Colts and Fillies dropped the Spring of 1840, over the Victoria Course, (Fauquier, White Sulphur Springs,) Va., Mile heats, sub. $200 each, $50 forfeit; to name and close 1st January, 1840.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Dr. Lufborough names produce of Vixen, by Rob Roy, and St. Leger.
2. Robert E. Lee names produce of Maria, by Contention, and Imp. Priam.
3. Also, produce of a Sir Charles mare and Imp. Felt.
4. A. M. Payne names produce of Ruth, by Medley, and Imp. Emancipation.
5. Also, produce of Emily, by Sir Charles, and Imp. Emancipation.
6. R. E. Scott names produce of Mazeppa's dam and Imp. Priam.
7. Hector Bell names produce of Slender, by Industry, and Imp. Emancipation.
8. John Baker names produce of Linnet, by Rob Roy, and Imp. Felt.
9. Wm. L. White names produce of Imp. My Lady, by Comus, and Imp. Priam.
10. Also, produce of Corset and Imp. Priam.
11. Thomas Doswell names produce of Eliza Whorton and Pamunky.
12. McCargo and Duvall.

Persons wishing to become subscribers to the above Stake will address the Editor of the "Spirit of the Times." [jy13]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

S. J. SYLVESTER.

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l*., 10*l*., 15*l*., 26*l*., to 1000*l*., (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

Play Bills for the Week.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, August 24—Will be acted OTHELLO; Othello, Mr. FORREST; Iago, Mr. H. WALLACK; Roderigo, Mr. BROWNE. With a new farce called AN AFFAIR OF HONOR; principal characters by Mr. Browne, Mr. Mitchell, Miss Monier, and Miss Ayres.

MONDAY, Aug. 26—Will be produced the play of METAMORA; Metamora (his original character), Mr. FORREST. After which, the MIDDY ASHORE; Tom Cringle, Mr. SALTER, from the London Theatres, Drury Lane and English Opera House, his first appearance in America; Harry Halcyon, Mrs. Sefton.

TUESDAY, Aug. 27—Mr. FORREST will appear as Hamlet.

WEDNESDAY, Mr. FORREST will appear as the Gladiator, and in one of his celebrated characters every night during the week.

ST. LOUIS AND MOBILE THEATRES.

The Fall season in St. Louis (Missouri), will commence on Monday, the 12th instant, and close about the 25th October. That in Mobile will begin early in November, and end about the 25th of March. The Spring season of 1840 (in St. Louis), will commence about the 1st April, and continue until the 4th of July. We suggest to such STARS as may wish to perform in either city, that an early intimation of their wishes may be necessary to secure engagements with us—as heretofore it has been impossible to receive *all* the performers of eminence who have visited the south and west, in consequence of the nighst applied for having far exceeded the number we have had it in our power to devote to Stars. Address us at St. Louis until the 15th of October, and after that date, at Mobile.

[aug10–3t] LUDLOW & SMITH.

DRAMATIC NOTICE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Profession, that applications for engagements for the approaching season of the Theatres in Virginia can be made to the subscriber at Richmond, Va. The perfect success of the drama, during the last season, in Virginia, has authorized the erection of a new Theatre ("Avon") in Norfolk; and that the same mutual responsibility between the lessee and *artiste* may be continued, in all engagements, therefore, *articles of agreement* will be required. Season to commence about September, and extend to about thirty weeks. Address, *post paid*,

GEORGE JONES,
Lessee and sole director of the "Marshal," "Avon," and "Petersburg" Theatres, Va.

DRAMATIC NOTICE.

THE following Theatres will be opened by the subscriber during the ensuing Season, commencing in September, and terminating in May, 1840:—Milledgeville, Macon, and Columbus, Ga., and Montgomery and Wetumpka, Ala. Performers wishing situations in the above circuit, will please address the undersigned (post paid) at Montgomery, Ala. Young performers of talent will meet with every encouragement, and every opportunity afforded them of advancing rapidly in the profession.

WM. R. HART,
[jy 27] Proprietor and Manager.

Things Theatrical.

The past week has rather shadowed forth to us the attraction in prospect for the now commencing theatrical campaign, than presented us with any of its substantial enjoyments. True, we have had at one house Mr. FORREST, whom all delight to honor for his genius—a few even for his princely mien and a thousand more for his natural representation of love of freedom, of bravery, and of honest native love of truth. At the rival house, the old time-honored Park, we have had Miss CLIFTON, enchanting her old admirers as in days of yore, and challenging the admiration of the most gallant of orators by her magnificent beauty. But in these great stars, we have had but a foretaste of the attraction which the coming season promises. It may even be surmised that in either case the manager has had especial regard to conciliating the *national* feeling, by the character of his first engagement. If such be the case, we do not hesitate to avow our own conviction that the selection of each manager does not less honor to his prudence than to his judgment and taste. We hope indeed to be delighted with the displays of tragic power that are to be presented to us at the National this season, but we have no expectation that the simplicity, the passionate eloquence, and the energy of Mr. Forrest's personations are to be surpassed.

It is often said, and with a show of plausibility, that we Americans are provincial, as an Englishman would say, but more properly, *national*, in our admiration of Mr. Forrest. The suspicion that such might really be the case, has often deterred us from indulging in such eulogium upon Mr. Forrest's acting as we thought it entitled to. We have seen him almost nightly, the past week, and have come away each night more and more convinced that in very many characters, and those Shakspearian, he never had an equal—nay, a rival upon the stage he is now treading. We speak deliberately, and with a distinct reference to such other candidates as have presented themselves for our suffrages at the National theatre.

It would be insincerity in any man, to deny that in Mr. Forrest's acting, he sees room for amendment. He has several peculiarities, or rather faults, so strongly marked that it would argue stupidity not to detect them; they are, however, mannerisms, and strictly so, and do not involve misconception of character; to designate them more particularly than thus to note his too oft repeated quivering agony of apprehension and of rage, and his occasional and most unfortunate drawling of passages which should be full of pathos, and not less of simplicity because of pathos—to do more than this in the present instance, we have neither time nor space. But we must pass at once to the more general theme, the prospects of the rival houses.

As it occurs to us, while writing these hurried lines, the success of either house is to depend, in the coming rivalry, if not exclusively, at least principally, upon the success of a single individual in each establishment—we refer to Mrs. MARTYN, at the Park, and CHARLES KEAN at the National. Their's are truly diverse lines, nor are they, in any of the means by which they produce their effects, to be compared; but just in proportion as the attraction of the music of the one shall exceed that of the pure tragedy of the other, will the balance between the two houses incline. The Park, in this struggle, could have the matter entirely their own way, had they a lady engaged of substantial, commanding attraction. In her early days, Miss Inverarity was such, and if she does but realize half the anticipations which her former position upon the London stage as the successor of Mrs. WOOD has excited, then is the battle already fought and won. There can be no doubt, in our estimation, that a first rate vocalist (embodied in fine form and feature) would carry all before her just now in New York theatrical circles. The point seems obvious, and so surely as the style and fascination of Mrs. Martyn fall below those of Miss SHIRREFF, just so surely will the Park operatic adventure prove a miserable failure.

There can be little doubt of the success of Mr. Kean in this country. Before he left us, now some eight years since, he had conciliated many friends, and won a host of enthusiastic admirers. A hard student, he has since been raising himself each day in his profession, and now comes among us with matured powers, riper learning, and wider experience. There will be no failure on his part, though he be what Col. Stone professes that Yankees dislike, "a gentleman and a scholar." The brief address in which he recently took leave of his friends in England at the Haymarket, is so much to our taste for its conciseness and its frankness, that we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of copying it from the "Morning Post" of July 23d, which thus introduces it:—

"Mr. Charles Kean took his 'farewell benefit' last night before one of the most brilliant and crowded audiences we ever saw in this or any other theatre. The play selected for the occasion was Hamlet, the tenth time of its performance during an engagement originally proposed to be but for twelve nights, but which has been extended to nearly double that number, in consequence of Mr. Kean's extraordinary attraction. It would be superfluous to make any remarks, on a performance so well known and highly appreciated. It is sufficient to say that Mr. Kean exhibited even more than his usual care and energy, and was rewarded by a corresponding enthusiasm on the part of his auditors. On being summoned before the curtain at the conclusion of the tragedy, by often-repeated calls from every part of the house, Mr. Kean was greeted with the most flattering demonstrations of favor—'bravos,' waving of hats, handkerchiefs, showers of bouquets, wreaths, &c. As soon as silence could be obtained, Mr. Kean, evidently in a state of great emotion, addressed the house in the following words:—

"'Ladies and Gentlemen, the simple but sincere expression of my thanks is he poor return I can make you for all your kindness to me. The pride and happiness I feel at this moment are darkened at the thought that I am on the eve of departure. I quit you for a country endeared to me by many recollections—a country where, in my early professional struggles, I found a home to receive and friends to cheer me. If since that period my position be changed, how can I acknowledge the debt of gratitude I owe the British public? Encouraged by this success, I venture to announce that, on my early return from the United States, I am engaged at this theatre, till when, ladies and gentlemen, I most respectfully and gratefully bid you farewell.'

"Mr. Kean's announcement of his return to the Haymarket was received with an enthusiastic burst of applause; and he left the stage cheered by the reiterated plaudits of the audience."

In naming these two individuals from the great number engaged as principal stars at either house, we would make no invidious distinctions; our purpose is to express our fixed persuasion that the Park must rely chiefly this season upon Opera, and the other house upon the "legitimate drama." And it is in regard to the Park that the most solicitude is felt. They have no doubt the materials of a first rate operatic company; but that alone never draws for any length of time in this country, so little diffused is a scientific knowledge of music. To command success there should be one individual at least of surpassing merit, and the public much sooner excuse deficiencies in orchestras, in stage appointments, and strength of company, than the absence of such a star. It is all wrong, to be sure, and deeply to be deplored, but such is the fact, and managers must *manage* accordingly till the taste of the town be corrected. It is our sincere hope that Mrs. Martyn may be eminently fitted to occupy precisely this position.

The National vocalists, Miss SHIRREFF and WILSON are in Philadelphia, and are not expected here before October. Mr. BROUGH joins them in Philadelphia, singing Seguin's parts. It does not appear to be determined whether Seguin is lost to the National or not. The trouble manifestly lies in finding a proper place for Mrs. Seguin. She is an admirable vocalist, by far superior to any one who ever sang on the stage of the National theatre. But she was there sacrificed, as many believe, through design, but rather as we should say by gross mismanagement. The result is that it would not do now to pay her such terms as her undoubted standing in the profession would authorize her to demand. It is impossible to recover in New York the ground she lost by the failure of *Le Nozze de Figaro* and Cinderella, although their failure was in no degree to be attributed to Mrs. Seguin. On this account a change of scene is desirable, which we fear may draw Mr. Seguin from a certain and profitable engagement, to hazard loss and incur trouble and anxiety in a Southern tour.

Should the National be unable to retain Seguin, Mr. Brough, if unengaged, is by far the most eligible choice of that theatre. His voice is not so fine as Seguin's, but he certainly sings with far more feeling and taste. He has a bluffness of manner, which we have once before and at length mentioned in our columns, and that peculiarity has no doubt been injurious to him as an actor. But no defect of acting (and Mr. Brough's defects are not general ones) can destroy the charm with which he renders such pathetic ballads as "My boyhood's home" and the like; he sings them with the truest sentiment and feeling.

It was our purpose to have said something of the strength of the Park Theatre in comedy, but we have already extended our remarks too far. We must find room for one suggestion however, and that is, that the ballet should be more incorporated with opera. Hitherto, if TAGLIONI, AUGUSTA or LECOMTE have failed to play whole engagements through with profit to the house, the reason has been, not that the town has not a taste and lively fondness for this species of entertainment, but that we have had too much of it. It was never intended that dancing upon the stage should be the staple of a whole evening's amusement, and this for night after night without intermission. You might as well expect John Bull or "this child" to make his dinner of *soufflé*, or whipped syllabub; he must first feast upon his underdone beef-steak, or his boiled mutton, and then something nice in the *sucré* line comes not amiss. So is it with the ballet, and if the management can afford it, we should prefer a magnificent opera for the first part of the evening, and then to be regaled with the delicious softness and refinement of the dance. There, gentlemen, you now know how to make the ballet popular.

We must not omit to state that during the summer recess, the National theatre has been entirely repainted and gilded, and ornamented. It is now literally the most elegant temple of the drama in this country in many important respects. The Park has had something done to it, in the way of refitting and the like, but no general change has been made in its decoration, nor indeed was any required, for it is now very chastely ornamented. We shall soon be able to inform the reader "how goes the war."

MEETING OF PROPRIETORS OF DRURY LANE THEATRE.

On Wednesday a general meeting of the proprietors of the Theatre Royal Drury Lane was held in the saloon of the theatre. The Earl of Glengall was elected Chairman of the day. Mr. Dunn, the Secretary, at the request of the noble chairman, proceeded to read the report of the General Committee. It referred to the great difficulties which the committee had met in their attempts to obtain an eligible lessee for the theatre, and the fear they had entertained lest they should have been compelled to announce to that meeting the fact of their inability to procure such a party. It next dwelt upon the necessity there was for a considerable reduction being made in the rent-charge of the theatre. It also expressed deep regret that the efforts of the sub-committee had not been attended with more success in reference to the negociation which had taken place with the renters, and went on to state their conviction of the necessity of all the interests being merged into one. The report then commented on the laudable conduct of the Duke of Bedford, the ground landlord, in having made a temporary reduction in the rent. It likewise stated that, from the diminution which had arisen in regard to the interest taken by the public in theatrical matters, the committee were unable to obtain even one moiety in the shape of rent for the theatre which former years had produced. The committee congratulated the proprietors on the reduction which they had succeeded in obtaining in the amount of poor-rate, the saving being as much as £2165 per annum, and that, in consequence, other rates had been proportionably diminished. With respect to the circumstance of the last letting of the theatre, the report said, that after the theatre had been thrown into the market last year, there had not been any eligible tenders, so that the Committee had been forced either to accept Mr. Bunn as a tenant, or to shut up the theatre—a course which they conceived would lead to the perfect ruin of the interests of all parties concerned in the establishment, or that the sub-committee themselves should have carried on the theatre. This year, however, they were happy to say that after much difficulty the Committee had succeeded in concluding an agreement with Mr. Hammond for the term of three years (it was afterwards stated at an annual rental of £5000), from whose exertions they anticipated the most beneficial results. In reply to questions from Mr. G. Robins, it was stated that the balance owing by Mr. Bunn to the proprietors was no less than 12,211*l*; that he had paid only 1350*l* towards the rent of the past season; and that in three years he had only paid somewhere about 7000*l*. out of 18,000*l*. There was also a sum of 5000*l*. due from Captain Polhill. A very long and animated discussion ensued, in the course of which Mr. Robins and other proprietors expressed their dissatisfaction at the line of conduct which had been pursued by the sub-committee, especially in reference to their having allowed the theatre to be degraded by the exhibition of beasts, and the admission of the public at the low price of 1s. per head. Eventually the report was received by a small majority.

Mr. Alfred Bunn has written a letter to the Times, denying the truth of the statement put forth by Mr. George Robins as to his asserted debt of 12,211*l*. due to the shareholders of Drury Lane theatre. He says:—"The theatre having been for the last three seasons let to me under such singular circumstances, and at such a period of the year as almost to preclude the possibility of forming a company, and making the necessary arrangements to bring them into action. I only consented to execute a lease, on the express understanding that every indulgence was to be extended to me in the exaction of rent (considering myself rather as an agent than a tenant)—an understanding honorably acted up to by the committee. No man in his senses would have taken the theatre under any other conditions." Mr. Bunn adds, in reference to the difference in the amount of rental he stipulated for, and that he actually paid, that he transferred to the committee all the property he had introduced into theatre, at a cost to himself of several thousand pounds.

Madame Vestris's appearance at Birmingham was rather disastrous. She had performed previously at Leamington, and was dissatisfied with the manner in which the pieces were produced. She appeared on the following Friday in *The School for Scandal* and *One Hour*. The play was strongly cast, and went off very well. In the afterpiece Madame sang a song, which was loudly encored, but the lady declined repeating it. A pause of some minutes ensued: Mr. Simpson, the stage-manager, persuaded her at length to comply; when she re-appeared there was a dead silence—the wish to hear the song again had ceased, or the audience thus marked their sense of the lady's obstinacy. Whilst all were hushed around him, an artisan in the gallery called out "Give us 'My beautiful Rhine' instead." This, it must be told, is a favorite song of a rival cantatrice, Mrs. Honey, who is a great favorite in Birmingham. Madame instantly left the stage, the farce was hastily run through, the curtain fell amid a shower of hisses. Madame, who was engaged for several nights, thus made her first and last appearance for the season in Birmingham.

London Observer.

Taglioni is engaged for one night (Tuesday) to appear at the Birmingham Theatre. The moderate remuneration assigned to the lady is £100. Milton sold "Paradise Lost" for £5. As Liston said, "One merely mentions it."

A farce called *Seth Slope*, has been produced at the New Strand Theatre. It is one of those Yankee pieces which have become rather in vogue since Mr. Hill has appeared on the English stage, though it contains less of Yankee peculiarity than its predecessors, and is more like an ordinary practical bustling farce. Hill, of course, personates the hero, *Seth Slope*, an American adventurer, who earns £100 by assisting a young gentleman to pursue his mistress to a boarding school, where she is confined by her guardian, and afterwards to her guardian's house. The humour of the piece consists in the quaintness and *malapropos* speeches in his succession of disguises; and though every situation in the piece could be traced to one original at least, they all, with the assistance of Hill, kept the audience in continual laughter. Perhaps a little compression might be beneficial, as the second act of the piece is somewhat extended, and the fun thereby diluted. In addition to the exertions of Hill, the author was indebted to Mrs. Selby, who acted a pompous *Mrs. Malaprop* sort of a *gouvernante* with great humour and point.

Bell's Messenger.

FAREWELL ADDRESS AT COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

On Tuesday night this theatre closed for the season, and with it the management of Mr. Macready, upon which the final stamp of public approval was impressed with a warm and generous earnestness, alike honorable to the manager and his audience. The performances of the night were "King Henry the Fifth," and "High Life Below Stairs." The play of Shakspeare was admirably performed. Vandenhoff gave the choruses carefully, and at the end of the fifth act, which might be construed into his farewell, was long and loudly cheered. There is no occasion to repeat our praises of Henry the Fifth. It is one of Macready's best characters. The prayer—the defiance—the triumphant encouragement to battle—the camp night-walk, and the joyous gallantry of the lover—in short, all the great points of the drama were re-enacted with the splendid effects which were so finely brought out at its first revival, and the applause all through was thrilling. At its conclusion the audience were kept some time waiting, while Macready was changing the costume of Harry for that of the private gentleman; but when he came, his greeting was wild, electric, and continuous. All the house rose and crowned him with plaudits. The women waved their handkerchiefs, the men their hats, the pit poured out its enthusiasm in a volley, and the ladies continued to cover the stage with bouquets, garlands, and flowers without end. As soon as the enthusiasm had subsided, Mr. Macready delivered the following address:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,—This being the last time I can have the honor of appearing before you—[a cry of 'I hope not']—as the director of your amusements, I wish to render you in person my acknowledgments for the sympathy which has cheered, and the patronage which has upheld me through my brief but difficult experiment.

"In discharging this grateful duty, I feel that some reference to the conduct and results of my undertaking, and some explanation of my reasons for relinquishing it, may be expected by those who have interested themselves in its progress. In my opening address I set forward 'the depressed condition of the drama,' and 'the distressed state and direct losses' of many of my brother artists, as the motives that induced me, then in the possession of an ample professional income, to encounter the responsibilities of such an enterprise.

"Let me recal to your remembrance that in the same address I pledged myself to 'devote, without reserve, my zeal, labor, and industry to improve the condition of this great national theatre, and to advance the drama, as a branch of national literature and art, by the fidelity, appropriateness, and superior execution of the several means of scenic illusion.' I believe you will give me credit for the endeavor—[bursts of cheers]—to accomplish my purpose.

"'In each department of the drama' I promised to make the question of 'expense' secondary to my 'desire of procuring the most efficient aid,' to protect, at whatever cost, 'the respectability of the audience,' and, 'trusting to the impression carried from the theatre, to abstain from all outrageous exaggeration in the playbills.' To these pledges I have strictly adhered.

"The results must have been obvious to the frequenters of the theatre, in the nightly full attendances with which it has been honored. It has been my recompense (and though circumstances have tended to make it almost my only recompense, still it is a proud one)—it has been my recompense. Ladies and Gentlemen, in those attendances to read a refutation of the libel, that the taste for the classic drama in England is extinguished [cheers]—and from them to receive a confirmation of the faith which, against doubt and despondency, I have still held in the enduring power of our dramatic poets, and above all, of him who 'was not for a day, but for all time'—our own Shakspeare. [Immense cheering.]

"My reasons for relinquishing the direction of the theatre are briefly told. With the surrender of a large proportion of my professional income, I had given up my time and labor for the last two years towards the restoration of the drama and the character of this establishment. I was still willing, under serious risk, to continue the exclusive devotion of my time and energies, with considerable pecuniary sacrifice, to perfect, as far as possible, the work that was so brilliantly prospering under your encouragement: but the amount of pecuniary sacrifice I was still willing to encounter was not answerable to the expectations of the proprietors. [Loud cries of 'Shame.'] It therefore only remains for me, ladies and gentlemen, in vacating my present office, to render you the annual tribute of the performers' thanks—to acknowledge, as they merit, the benefits I have received from the co-operation of many eminently distinguished in literature and art; and finally, to offer you, though in weak and ineffectual words, the assurances of my lasting and grateful recollection of the favor and support with which you have animated and sustained me throughout my arduous and anxious task."

The cheering at this termination was loud, hearty, and universal, and continued several minutes. The farewell must in all senses be considered most triumphant.

New Books.—Just as our paper was going to press, we received the following works from the publishers: *Murray's Travels in North America*, in two 12mo. vols., Harper & Brothers—*The Naval Foundling*, by the author of *Tough Yarns*, in three volumes 12mo, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, (for sale at Wiley & Putnam's, New York);—*Jack Shepherd*, by AINSWORTH, the clever author of *Crichton*, and Editor of "Bentley's Miscellany," same publishers, and to conclude, *Sketches by Boz*, in one volume 8vo., same publishers. Thus we have a very fair prospect of amusement before us for the week to come. We were particularly anxious to see Capt. Murray's book; he is a well bred young Englishman who traveled in this country four or five years ago, making a sporting tour west of the Mississippi. We have no doubt but we shall find something in his book for our paper of next week.

One asked why B stood before C? Because, said another, a man must B before he can C.

A facetious tradesman in Worcester, after having repeatedly announced that he was *selling off* has now placarded his house with bills stating that he is *selling on!*

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A CHRONICLE OF THE TURF, LITERATURE AND THE STAGE.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Ninth) of this paper was commenced on the 9th of March, 1839 enlarged by the addition of FOUR EXTRA PAGES, printed on linen paper of the finest texture and on new type. The present volume will be embellished with not less than SEVEN SUPERB ENGRAVINGS ON STEEL, from Paintings by the most eminent Artists, with a variety of beautifully executed *Etchings* and *Engravings* on Wood. The Pictorial Embellishments on Steel are intended to consist of Portraits of Distinguished Winning Horses, and of the most celebrated "Stars" in the Theatrical World. In the first number (March 9) was given a Portrait of Mad'lle AUGUSTA, the popular danseuse, in the character of "*La Sylphide*," engraved on Steel by *Hinshilwood*, and a Portrait, also on Steel, of BLACK MARIA, engraved by *Dick*, from a Painting by *Troye*. Other Engravings are in hand, and will appear immediately.

The "Spirit of the Times" was established by its present Editor Dec. 10, 1831; the *Old Series* contained Five Volumes. On the 20th Feb., 1836, a *New Series* was commenced which closed on the 23d of Feb., 1839, comprising Three Volumes; a very few copies of the last two may be had bound at the Office, or they will be sent in sheets to order through the Mail.

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